The North Carolinian.

PALEMON JOHN, Editor and Proprietor. Devoted to the Interests of the City, the County and the District. **TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.**

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The North Carolinian.
Office-'North Carolinian' Bld'g, Main St.,
One door east of the Albemarle House.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, in advance; if not paid in advance, $2.50 will be charged.

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The North Carolinian
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Is supplied with all the requisites for doing a first-class Job Printing business, and promptly executes

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BALL CARDS, BILLHEADS,
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W. F. & C. C. POOL, Attorneys at Law. Office, Main Street.

DR. R. H. McINTOSH, Physician. Office, Road Street.

W. L. REED, Attorney at Law, Manteo, Roanoke Island, Dare County, N. C.

JAMES L. BALL, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office, east side Road Street, three doors from Main.

J. Q. ETHERIDGE & BRO., Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc. Southeast corner Road and Main Streets.

DR. JAMES N. BUTT, Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc. Southwest corner Fearing and Road Streets.

T. T. RUTTER, Book and Job Printer, CAROLINIAN Office, Main Street.

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OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

ELIZABETH CITY.

Charter Election on the first Monday of May. Meeting of the Board of Commissioners, afternoon of the first Monday of each month.
Mayor—J. S. Wilcox.
Commissioners—Dr. P. John, Jabez Pritchett, T. R. Cobb, Whitmel Lane and Henry Davis.
Treasurer—Hugh Cale.
Attorney—C. W. Grandy.
Clerk—Wm. Krause.
Constable—J. H. Miskill.
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ACHOREE LODGE No. 14, I. O. of O. F.—Meets every Thursday evening.

TALULA ENCAMPMENT No. 8, I. O. O. F.—Meets on the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

GRAND UNITED ORDER OF O. F.—Meets alternate Thursday nights.

MASONIC.

EUREKA LODGE meets on every Monday night.

PASQUOTANK COUNTY.

Sheriff—John T. Price.
Clerk Superior Court—Miles Commander.
Treasurer—Thomas Meades
Register of Deeds—Thomas P. Wilcox.
Surveyor—Kader Perry.
Commissioners—Dr. P. John, George W. Brothers, A. F. Stafford, Emanuel Davis and B. B. Johnson.
Attorney—W. F. Pool.
Representative—W. J. Munden.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Tenth Monday after the first Monday in March and October. County seat, Elizabeth City.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

Composed of the Counties of Pasquotank, Perquimans, Camden, Currituck, Dare, Tyrrell, Hyde, Beaufort, Washington, Bertie, Martford, Chowan, Martin, Gates, Pitt and Pamlico

FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Is composed of the Counties of Pasquotank, Currituck, Camden, Perquimans, Chowan, Gates, Tyrrell, Hyde Dare.
Judge—Hon. Mills L. Eure, of Gatesville.
Solicitor—J. P. Wheelbee of Elizabeth City.

Professional & Business Cards,

C. C. POOL. W. F. POOL

C. C. & W. F. POOL,

Attorneys at Law,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Practice in all the Courts of the First Judicial District. Collections made in any part of the State. Prompt attention given to cases in the Supreme Court.

C. W. GRANDY, Jr.,

Attorney at Law

AND

GENERAL COLLECTOR,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Office—North of Main Street.

THE

Albemarle Bank

AT

Elizabeth City, N. C.

THORNTON CONROW, President.
R. F. OVERMAN, Cashier.

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PALEMON JOHN, W. F. MARTIN.
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PENDLETON & GRANDY,
Proprietors,
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This HOTEL is centrally and pleasantly located, is large, commodious and elegantly fitted up for the comfort and convenience of guests.

Special attention is paid to the traveling public. Care is taken to supply the table with the best the market affords.

Terms—$2.00 a Day.

DR. R. C. JENKINS,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Elizabeth City, and to the inhabitants of that portion of Pasquotank County around and near Elizabeth City. An experience of twenty-five years justifies him in believing that he is familiar with the diseases peculiar to this locality. Obstetrics and diseases of females a specialty.

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House, Sign
AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

The undersigned has resumed the business of House, Sign and Ornamental PAINTER, and respectfully tenders his services to the public in that line of business.

His reputation as a Painter is well known in this and the surrounding counties; and the promptness with which he has heretofore acted, and the faithfulness with which all work intrusted to him has always been done, he hopes will again insure him a liberal patronage.

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Of the best mechanics in each of the departments, and giving my own particular attention to all work done at my shop, I feel safe in saying that my work will compare favorably with that of any of the large cities. All I ask is an examination of my work to convince those in want of any kind of a

VEHICLE

that this is the place to buy them.

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Done at short notice and at reasonable rates. Give me a call.

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CART WHEELS, &c.

Those in want of anything in my line please give me a call.

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PURE DRUGS,
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Perfumery & Fancy Articles.

All Staples connected with a first class Drug Business will always be found on hand.

☞ Prescriptions accurately compounded.

Livery Stables
AT
Elizabeth City, N. C.

The subscriber takes this method of informing his old friend and the public generally that he is still at the "old stand" and continues to keep horses, buggies, carriages, etc., for hire. Persons accommodated at all times and on reasonable terms. Remember the place—on

ROAD STREET,
Near the Canal Bridge.

C. B. BROTHERS.

JONES'
Livery Stables
AT
Elizabeth City, N. C.

I would announce to my friends and the public that I am still at the old place on

MAIN STREET,

A few doors west of Road, and keep horses, buggies, carriages, etc., for hire. Persons promptly accommodated at all times and on reasonable terms.

ARTHUR L. JONES.

TO SPORTSMEN!

The subscriber would announce to his friends and the public that he continues at the old stand on

ROAD STREET,

And keeps on hand a good assortment of

GUNS,

Rifles, Pistols, Sporting Apparatus,

And also a fine selection of

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He may at all times be found either in his Store prepared to accommodate customers with New Goods, or in his shop adjoining, willing and happy to repair any article in his line of business.

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Having had over a dozen year's experience I flatter myself to be able to give full satisfaction. My instruments and material are all of the very best. My sky-light is of the latest improved, enabling me to take pictures in cloudy weather as well as clear. All work guaranteed or the pictures taken over or the money refunded.

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Has his office in J. Q. Etheridge & Bros. Drug Store, corner of Main and Road Streets, Elizabeth City. Messages left for him there will receive prompt attention.
January 1st, 1875.

THE ALBEMARLE SALOON.

This elegant establishment in the Albemarle House, is now under the control of

JOHN DETRICK,
Of Norfolk, who proposes to keep a first-class
Lager Beer Saloon,

Keeps New Ark Sparkling Cider, and D. Parker's Gates Co. Apple Brandy, and dispenses the choicest of delicacies in this line. The celebrated BEER of Thomas Beck & Son will be kept, and pure Gibson and other Whiskys, besides any good Liquors, Cigars, or Chewing or Smoking Tobacco that may be desired.

He invites a call from every one.

Longing.

Near in the forest
I know a glade;
Under the tree-tops
A secret shade.

Vines are the curtains,
Blossoms the floor;
Voices of waters
Sing evermore.

There, when the sunset's
Lances of gold
Pierce, or the moonlight
Is silvery cold,

Would that an angel
Led thee to me—
So out of loneliness
Love should be.

Never the breezes
Should lisp what we say,
Never the waters
Our secret betray.

Silence and shadow
After might reign,
But the old life be ours
Never again.

—*Bayard Taylor.*

THE INN AT THE GAP.

I was just starting out in the world, and was twenty-two years old. I had graduated the previous year, and had just been trying to get an appointment as an army surgeon; but, failing in this, went westward, to find a place in which to commence and make my reputation. Savannah was my native place, and from there I started to find my way into Kentucky. I should have gone out earlier in the season, but I did not get off on my expedition until the last of November. In those days there were not even regular lines of stages over many traveled routes; but parties would join together and get somebody who had a covered wagon to carry them through from point to point, and divide the expense. It was so on the especial time that I passed through the Gap.

There were six of us altogether; but the only one with whom I made any acquaintance was a soldier on furlough, going into Kentucky on a visit to his relatives. He was a fine-looking, bluff fellow, with an off-hand way of telling his camp-life experiences that pleased me very much, and made me regret exceedingly my want of success in getting my applied-for surgeonship. I had not gone very far with Sergeant Beach before I confessed that I liked him very much, and agreed to go with him to his home, and look around in that neighborhood for a settlement. He, on the other side, seemed disposed to extend a sort of protection over me, for in those days I was rather a puny specimen, and looked as though I might need something of that kind.

Before three o'clock on the day of our setting out we had dropped our passengers, one by one along the road, until Sergeant Beach and myself were the only ones left. About that time it came on to snow, the wind driving it into the wagon, and making everything very uncomfortable, in spite of the warmth of our clothes. Down it came, faster and faster, until it turned out as heavy a storm as had ever been seen in that part of the country. The driver wanted to turn back, but we would not permit it, and urged the tired horses on in the hope of reaching a village. At last the effort was of no use; and while the panting horses stopped to get a little breath we asked the driver whether there was not any place about there where he could stay for the night.

The man hesitated, and then, being urged, answered: "Yes; there's a tavern just below here in the Gap, if ye like to stay there."

"What is the matter with it?" was Sergeant Beach's question.

He didn't know. Had never seen anything himself, but had heard a great deal of talk. We might stay there all night if we liked; but as for him, he'd go back a mile or two anyway, and get stabling for his horses, and come over for us in the morning. We tried to say something to the man, but it was of no use; and so we were obliged to consent to the arrangement, and the horses were once more urged forward, and in a few minutes we found ourselves hallooing in front of a large, unpainted board house, a rarity in this part of the country, without a sign of a light, for it was then after dark, glimmering through its windows.

With some trouble we aroused the inmates, and got admittance; and the landlord, a large, sullen looking man, who eyed us and our baggage very strangely, kindled a fire himself; while his wife, a slatternly woman, went about getting us some supper.

Very soon there was a smoking dish of some kind of stew upon the table, smelling rather good, and some hot corn bread. To my astonishment, though the sergeant drew up to the opposite side of the table at the same time as I did, he at once turned to the landlord and asked whether he had nothing cold in the house. Yes, he had a cold chicken. I declared I would rather have the stew; but a quick kick under the table broke me off before the preference was half expressed, and the landlord left the room to get a chicken, as well as to boil some eggs which Beach had ordered.

He had scarcely time to whisper to me, impressively, to do as I saw him do, and eat nothing but what he eat, when the landlord returned with the fowl. I did not exactly understand the matter, but I obeyed orders, and eat as I had been instructed, all the time much annoyed by the slipping in and out of the landlord and his wife, one of them, as it were, continually mounting guard over us.

At last, the sergeant, as I thought, simply to remove the silence and restraint, spoke to the landlord.

"Anybody stopping here for the night, landlord?"

"Nobody but a traveling parson," answered the landlord, sullenly. "He's going into Tennessee to try for business."

"What's his name?" was Beach's next question.

"Name—name!" was the landlord's answer, as though thinking. "Let me see! Guess it's Graham, or suthin' o' that! Yes, it's Graham."

"May be Mr. Graham would come in and have a little talk with us."

The landlord went out to bring in Graham. In a few minutes they returned, Graham making an awkward bow as he entered, and saying something awkwardly that at once struck me as unlike a clergyman; for however uneducated were the traveling preachers of those days, they were all men who knew and practiced the amenities of life, and were at ease in whatever society they were thrown. The sergeant gave him one quick reading glance, as he came in, and then welcomed him to the hositalities of the supper.

The evening soon passed away, with no desire to prolong it, for Graham quickly showed himself an ignorant man, without conversation. The landlord was recalled, and a request was made for our rooms.

I had scarce got into my room and commenced undressing myself, when my door, which had no fastening, opened, and in walked the sergeant, carrying his haversack, and without his lamp. I was surprised, and made some expression of it.

"Hush! man, if you know what you are about! We're in a den of thieves and murderers! I shall stay here to-night, and sit in that chair!"

I opened my eyes wide. The sergeant directly examined the door, and found it without fastening but the latch; and then the other, leading into a side room, which was in the same condition. Without addressing another word to me, he went, in a business-like way, to his haversack, and took from there, first, a pair of holster pistols; and secondly, the barrel and stock of a carbine, separated for ease of carriage. The last he put together in a few moments, and loaded with a brace of balls; the first he examined carefully, reprimed, and handed me one of them. Then taking the lamp, he set it carefully on a stool, half-way between the door and the chair on which he proposed to sit, and then coming up to me, issued his orders.

"You take up your position on the bed, and watch that door, pointing to the one leading from the side room. Don't fire until I have done so and missed, and then take the best chance you can get."

"Why, you don't think, sergeant, that those two men will attack us?" I asked, deprecatingly; for though I did not like the way the landlord acted, I had no thought there was any danger.

"Those two men!" he whispered, frowning. "Two! for all we know, there are a dozen in the house. That landlord's wife was no woman. It was a man, as certain as I am!"

A shudder ran over me at this, for I instantly remembered that the woman had a sharp and masculine look, that added much to the unpleasantness of her being in the room below. I kept still some time thinking of this, and within fifteen minutes I distinctly saw the door I had been bidden to watch open, and the shadow of a head cast upon the wall. The sergeant was within my line of sight, and with the movement of the door I could see his carbine rise, and hear the click of the hammer. A moment elapsed, and the door slowly closed, and once more all was still. I lay perfectly quiet, not daring to speak to the sergeant, and so another hour rolled past. Then, once more, that door opened as before, and once more the shadow appeared, once more the carbine rose, and the click was heard, and once more as silently the shadow disappeared, and the door was closed.

It was a long and weary night that we watched without speaking, and notwithstanding the danger, I could not sometimes avoid falling into a few minutes' doze, from which, every time that I would start up, there sat the sergeant, immovable as a statue, his carbine resting on his knee, and facing the door.

Morning came at last, the first streak of daylight, and we began to stir. The agreement with our driver was that he was to be with us at daylight, whether it continued to snow or not. The drift was deep, but it had ceased to fall, and punctual to his promise, the man was before the house with his wagon. I thought he gave a start of surprise as we made our appearance at the door. As on the night before, the sergeant declined the cooked dishes and coffee, and calling up the cold fowl and a few more eggs, we made our breakfast.

"Keep your eyes open, and your hand on your pistol all the time, but under your coat!" was Beach's whispered injunction to me, when we had finished eating, and were about going to the wagon.

No sooner were we seated in the vehicle than Graham made his appearance, and begged that he might be allowed to go on with us for a few miles to a house where he was to stop the rest of the day —a favor that, to my surprise, Beach instantly granted.

We were no sooner under way, say a quarter of a mile from the house, than I saw the sergeant began to feel rapidly in his pockets, and about his person, a move that astonished me as much as it did Graham, Then suddenly he burst forth with: "Heaven and earth, doctor, I've left my wallet and all my money under my pillow! I must go back."

For an instant I was staggered, but I saw there must be something in it, and kept silent.

"Can't your friend go for it?" Graham asked.

I made no response, only wrapping myself closer in the wagon blanket.

"I'll go, if you want me to," were Graham's next words, doubtfully. "I wish you would, dominie," was Beach's rather coaxing response. "You're a younger man than I am; and, you see" —this he said whisperingly—"I don't like to trust everybody."

Graham gave a rather pleased spring from the wagon, and went off rapidly towards the house, disappearing at a turn in the road. No sooner was he out of sight than Beach instantly brought his pistol to bear upon the driver, and addressed him: "See here, stranger, I don't know anything about you. You may be all right, but I am determined to look out for myself. I want you to drive on just as fast as the law allows ye, and a little faster. Go it now, and if ye slack up, or make any signs, you're a dead man. Lay on the lash."

The driver gave one astonished stare at the sergeant, and without a word in reply, gave the horses a cut that astonished them, and away we went through the snow at a rate that threw the light, dry drift all over us. That was the way we went for nearly seven miles, until we reached a village, where we had the good luck to come across a recruiting party, the officer in command of which was an old comrade of the sergeant. A few words from Beach told the whole story, and the agreement was settled to make a raid upon the house that night, and bring whatever mystery there might be within it to a conclusion.

Are you sure you're right, sergeant?" I said, after the arrangement had been made.

"Sure I am right!" he echoed. "Do I look like a man to make mistakes? See here, doctor; I knew that fellow, Graham, in a moment. His real name is Hawkins. He has forgotten me, but I shall remember him to his dying day. He was with us at Plattsburgh, and deserted after committing robbery and murder, and I was one of the men detached to pursue him. We overtook the scoundrel, but did not succeed in getting him, though that scar that you saw upon his cheek is my own mark. I knew it the moment I saw it, the very slash of my saber."

Sergeant Beach wanted me to stay behind that night when they went down to visit the inn at the Gap, but that wouldn't suit me, so on I went. We had made all our arrangements in advance. Two new men, unknown to the landlady, were to go in citizens' dress, and put up in the inn, and when fairly housed, long enough to draw together those who operated within its bounds, we were to rush in and take the party.

The thing was well managed in all respects but that of being too quick. The two sent in became timid, and gave the alarm too quick, the result of which was we surrounded the house, and, rushing in, took only the landlord, his wife and the assumed preacher prisoners. A search through the premises at once disclosed the dread nature of what had been going on there for years. Clothing and effects of murdered men, blood stains, and papers that would only have been relinquished with life. Bedding, with the fresh blood-drip upon it, and knives that spoke positively of a murderous use.

The soldiers had not been five minutes in the house before they had turned the landlord's wife into a hard featured, muscular, grey-eyed rascal, young, but full of villainy; and we had not been ten minutes on our route with the prisoners towards some place of security before the landlord gave in and made free confession, charging Graham with being the inciting cause and working the whole thing.

Graham's mouth twitched fearfully, especially when, after an hour's travel and examination of the sergeant under the full glare of the sun, his memory came back as to who he was. Then, perhaps feeling that his life was gone anyhow, he made one dash into the swamp skirting the road, and although he was twice warned to stop, kept on, plunging desperately through the black mud. A half-dozen carbines playing on him at once, finished the matter. We saw him fall, and sink in the dark, slimy mud, going gradually all under, and after standing nearly fifteen minutes watching the spot, the conclusion come to was that he never would trouble anybody any more, and so we went on.

The landlord and his pseudo wife were carried down to the county town, where the court was then in session; and the result was that a cloud of witnesses, springing from all directions, made them responsible for a score of murders. In less than a month from the day of their capture they were swinging upon one gibbet; and the night of the hanging some quiet party from somewhere about the country took a walk over to the Gap inn and made a bonfire of it.

The Potato.

Of all products of the soil there are none, except perhaps a few cereals, whose cultivation ought to be better understood than that of the potato. It is the most valuable of our vegetables, and the most generally grown, and it is also the one which has been most often affected by serious disaster. It is, however, at intervals during the current century that the potato crops have suffered most. In 1822 much loss was felt by the potatoes rotting almost as soon as they were out of the ground. In 1831 and 1838 the "taint" destroyed the crops. In 1845 and following years murrain, or "potato disease," as it was specifically called, led to famine and much suffering. During recent years dry rot, aphides, fungi, or some unknown cause, has affected the potatoes, and in many instances destroyed them. Three centuries nearly have passed since this vegetable was introduced into Europe, and although there are recorded instances where the supply was almost ruined by frosts, it is chiefly within the last fifty years only that it has failed from disease. Whether the art of cultivating the potato has been lost; whether we have imperceptibly glided into methods of culture that are not suitable; or whether any change has come over the plant itself, are questions undetermined. But there seems little room for doubt that the subject is one which deserves the most careful attention of practical agriculturists and men of science. It is one which so intimately affects the interests of the community generally that it cannot easily receive too much attention. While, therefore, we have to record the appearance of a new form of the disease in Europe, it is gratifying to know that the progress of it is being carefully watched and all the phenomena closely examined. It appears to be very prevalent, and generally spread throughout the country. At the same time it is remarked that English varieties, and American varieties when grown from imported seed, are perfectly free. For example, in the gardens of the Horticultural Society at Chiswick is a row of Regents in perfect health; next to them a row of Early Rose from English seed utterly ruined, and next to them again a row of the same kind from imported seed, in the best condition.

Some Valuable Shorthorns.

A remarkable collection of shorthorn cattle is now attracting attention in New York city, where they are awaiting shipment to England for breeding purposes. They number fourteen in all, and have been selected by competent and experienced buyers from every part of the United States and Canada at the almost fabulous cost of $125,000. They are the property of Mr. George W. Fox, the foreign partner of A. T. Stewart. Of the fourteen valuable animals three are from Kentucky, eight from New York, two from Indiana, and one from Canada. The two most valuable are from the celebrated plantation of Mr. A. J. Alexander, of Woodlawn Park, Kentucky, and for them Mr. Fox paid the sum of $30,000. One is a bull and the other a heifer. For the former $12,000 was paid, and for the latter $18,000. This very choice selection of our purest and best pedigree stock cannot fail to raise our prestige in the old country. They have been chosen for personal merit, and are to join one of the most important herds across the Atlantic. It is no easy matter to ship this valuable lot of animals, and therefore Mr. Fox and his numerous agents are personally superintending the preparations made for their accommodation. Numerous carpenters are preparing stalls between decks, which will be heavily padded, so that no matter how much the vessel may roll and toss the safety of the animals will not be in danger. The animals will be conveyed from London to the estates of Mr. Fox, located at Litchfield, Staffordshire, and at Winslow, Cheshire, which are among the largest and most celebrated of cattle raising districts.

The Lazy Daughter.

Among the worst features of a badly minded daughter, we would first single out indolence, or, to use the rough and more expressive English word, laziness. A lazy, sofa-lolling, lie-a-bed late in the morning young woman is an affront to her sex, and in her own family more a curse than a blessing to her mother. She is a burden, and to her father an object of contempt. She is also a great promoter of domestic strife, and a shocking example to her younger sisters. Such a being crawls, instead of walking with tripping alacrity, through life. She dawdles instead of works, her speech is vulgar, and altogether her ways are very bad indeed; and to add to her misdeeds, her health suffers through her folly, and thus she wantonly imposes a grievous tax on the purse and patience of her parents. For a girl to be idle in the flush of her youth is to invite any and all kinds of calamities to befall her with blistering anguish, and, depend upon it, the downward career of most afflicted women may be primarily traced to this early and wicked habit, for it is nothing else, it being as easy for a young woman to be industrious as the reverse.

French Artists.

The *Figaro* gives the following dialogue of two French artists strolling through the exhibition. One asks of the other:

"How are you getting along?"

"Oh, very well," is the answer. "I ask now twelve thousand francs" (twenty-four hundred dollars) "for a head, and twenty thousand" (four thousand dollars) "for a full-length portrait."

"Those are my prices also."

They walk on a little further.

"How many orders have you got at those prices?"

"Not one. And you?"

"Not one either."

The Old Story.

Miles McNamara lives at or near Guelph, Ontario. He came to Windsor on Dominion day to participate in the annual celebration. He spent the day pleasantly and retired at midnight with the intention of rising early, in order, as he said to the clerk of the hotel, "to put in a day or two in Detroit" before his return home. He accordingly arose early Friday morning and took the first ferry boat for Detroit. On touching American soil he celebrated the event by taking a "drop," which he did at one of the saloons on the dock. This accomplished he walked leisurely up the avenue. He saw many beautiful things in the show windows, and stopping now and then to see them he attracted the eagle eye of a sharper, who walked up to Mr. McNamara and touched him lightly on the shoulder. Miles turned, and before he had time to say a word the stranger, grasping both of his hands in his, gave him a cordial shake of welcome. Mr. McNamara looked him in the face and quietly asked with whom he had the pleasure of forming an acquaintance.

"Forming an acquaintance, indeed," indignantly remarked the sharper. "Don't you know me, or are you near-sighted?"

Miles shook his head dubiously, and answered that he didn't think they had ever met before.

"Here is my card," said the sharper, drawing a printed pasteboard containing his full address, "Henry Little, M. D., Detroit," out of his coat pocket. "Now do you know who I am?"

McNamara said, musingly: "Little? Little? why I never knew a doctor by that name in Guelph."

That was precisely what the sharper wanted, and having ascertained where Miles came from he had but little difficulty in getting his name. He knew all about Guelph, of course, mentioned the names of several prominent residents of that town and soon succeeded in ingratiating himself into McNamara's confidence.

Saturday morning shortly after daybreak the watchman of a vessel at the foot of Rivard street heard a sudden splash in the water, just off the bow of the boat. Rushing thither he saw a man struggling in the river. He grasped a pike-pole and hauled the drowning man ashore just before he made his final plunge. He was laid out on the dock, rolled over, and turned up side down until the water had been dumped out of him. In an hour he was able to converse, when he related his meeting with "Dr. Little," and added the old, old story—whisky, females, more whisky, cards, a drive and drugged lemonade. The last thing he could recall was being thrown out of an Atwater street saloon, from whence in his stupor he wandered to the river and fell in. On searching his pockets he made the discovery that his wallet, containing over fifty dollars, and English lever watch were missing. The thieves had also stolen his wedding ring and a penknife. Sympathizing people gave him shelter until his clothes were dry, when they supplied him with a small sum of money and sent him over the river, where some merchants, to whom he told his story, bought a railroad ticket and started him for Guelph. —*Detroit Free Press.*

A Talking Match.

The death of Joshua George, of Warner, says the Concord (N. H.) *Monitor*, has revived the recollection in the minds of his old neighbors of an occurence in which he took part many years ago. Mr. George was a very great talker. He would talk by the hour, and never seem to grow weary. But he once found his match in Mr. Ellery Brown. He, too, was a great talker, as well as a great devourer of newspapers. These men often met and talked and argued. Mr. George was sharp, often witty, and bound always to have the last word. Mr. Brown was deep, and, like the late Horace Greeley, had the current intelligence of the papers at his tongue's end. One warm summer afternoon, toward night, they met in the street near Mr. George's residence, and engaged in a friendly conversation. Mr. Brown was unusually full that day, for some political news of a cheerful nature had been received, and Mr. Brown was explaining it to Mr. George, who did not care anything about politics. Well, they talked until the sun went down. The hour of ten had come and gone, but they heeded it not. Neighbors went past them, perhaps stopped a few moments, and then hurried home, for the hour was getting late. Midnight came, and these men were there, the full moon looking down upon them. The small hours came, and still they talked. It was Greek met Greek. One was determined to stay as long as the other. In the morning, as neighbors arose and looked out to catch the cool breeze, they saw Messrs. George and Brown still standing where they had left them many hours before. Finally, as the sun was coming up, they parted, each going to his home. It is not positively known who had the last word, but the chances are in favor of Mr. George.

Singular Grass Rotation.

Wherever the pastures of western Missouri have been destroyed by the grasshoppers, new varieties of grass have sprung up which the oldest inhabitant never saw before. The principal of these is a green bunch grass of luxuriant growth, which now covers pastures and dooryards where only blue grass has grown for many a year. Stock eat it with avidity, and some persons contend that it is a buffalo grass, while others see in it a resemblance to other grasses of the plains and mountains west of us. A Kansas city paper says: We hope that its development will be studied by some expert in the botany of this continent, for its origin may throw a new and important light upon the origin or migration of the locusts. The seed was evidently brought here and deposited by the swarm that laid eggs in this region last fall. If brought here from Kansas or Colorado only, its identity would surely have been determined ere this by old plainsmen who are so numerous hereabout. It has put forth no seed stalk as yet, and perhaps in this climate it may not go to seed this year. Who will first inform us whence it came and what may be expected from it?

A Sociable Steer.

About six months ago Mr. F. A. Wright, while walking down a pleasant lane near Osceola, Iowa, was met and accosted by a restless steer, who suggested a little promenade. Mr. Wright had no objection, so he turned around and went back on his track, so as to go the same way as the steer was going. Then the steer waltzed him down that lane, in and out of the fence corners across a forty acre lot, under a bridge, through a stackyard, around a barn three or four times, under a haywagon and out again, through an orchard over a pair of bars, into a milkhouse, through a blackberry patch, and up a shell-bark hickory, and, while trying to climb the tree after him, the steer fell and broke his neck, and, if the owner of that sociable animal didn't bring suit against Mr. Wright for malicious mischief in killing that steer! But the jury discharged the murderer without a struggle, and piled the costs on the prosecutor.

Origin of the Express Business.

Travelers on the Long Island sound of about thirty-seven years ago might have observed on board the steamer then running between Providence and New York an undersized, delicately built, sanguine looking young man who accompanied the vessel on alternate trips, and constantly carried in his hand a small carpet bag of half a bushel capacity. He was William F. Harnden, and his bag contained the beginnings of the express forwarding business of the United States, which, with the exception of the railways and telegraphs, now surpasses all other private enterprises in the world.

Born at Reading, Massachusetts, in 1812, he was employed as conductor of the first passenger train that ran in New England, and was afterward promoted to the position of ticket agent on the Boston and Worcester railway. The sedentary deskwork did not suit him, however, and in 1887 he came to New York in search of more congenial employment. At the corner of Wall and Pearl streets stood the old Tontine coffee house, a famous resort for the merchants and shipowners of those days, and in connection with it there was an admirable newsroom, conducted by James W. Hale, a local celebrity, who afterward extended his fame by promoting a cheap postal system in opposition to the government. Mr. Hale was a man of varied experience and a genial disposition. He was one of the most active men of his day, and Harnden went to him for advice in seeking employment. Hale became interested in him, and in the course of a few days advised him to establish himself as an expressman between New York and Boston—a business never before transacted and a name never before assumed.

As there have been other claimants to the honor of having originated the enterprise, and as Mr. Hale is still living, I will repeat a statement which he made to me in July last. There was never a day, he said, that inquiries were not made at the newsroom for some person going to Boston or Providence. Some wanted to send small parcels to their friends, others letters or circulars; but the most frequent applicants were money brokers who wanted to forward packages of Eastern bank notes to Boston for redemption. If an acquaintance was found on the boat he was pounced upon without ceremony and burdened with the packages, which were sometimes worth many thousand dollars. But if a friend did not appear the things were often intrusted to entire strangers, with the moderate request that they would deliver them immediately after their arrival. Merchants and brokers seeking gratuitous transportation for their letters contributed largely to the excitement attending the departure of the steamer, and many persons will remember the nights of anxiety they have passed on the sound when such unexpected wealth has been temporarily thrust upon them. "When Harnden called upon me for advice," Mr. Hale stated, "I thought of the daily inquiries made at my office, 'Do you know anybody going to Boston this evening?' and I immediately advised him to travel between the two cities and do errands for the business men. I also suggested that the new enterprise should be called 'The Express,' which gave the idea of speed, promptitude and fidelity."

Harnden hesitated for several days, doubting whether the scheme would be profitable, but eventually he decided to try it, and bought the historic traveling bag, which is still preserved in Boston. A small slate for orders was hung in the newsroom, and the patrons of that institution were Harnden's chief patrons. The old merchants had become so accustomed to transportation of smaller articles without cost that they did not readily observe the advantages "the express" offered, and at the end of two months Harnden found all his capital absorbed. His receipts were less than his expenses, and he would have discontinued the service had not some friends procured free passages for him on an opposition steamboat. With the passage money as a subsidy, "the express" prospered, and the business so increased that Harnden soon engaged an assistant.

Funny Cures.

Cæsar held that to die quickly was to die happily; so, too, thought one whose case was cited by Montaigne as an instance of fortune playing the physician. Jason Phereus, troubled with an incurable imposthumation, resolved to end his pain by dying in battle, and throwing himself in the thickest of the fight was run through the body, which caused the imposthumation to break, and his wound healing he found life enjoyable after all. This lucky hero, who could brave death better than he could endure pain, owed his cure to a foe. A quinsy afflicted cardinal had to thank a monkey for a like good turn. The physicians had left him to die, and as he lay, hopelessly waiting for the end, the dying cardinal saw his servants carry off everything that was movable, without being able even to expostulate with the thieves. At length his pet ape came into the room, and, taking the hint from the provident lackeys, looked round for something he could appropriate. Nothing was left but the cardinal's hat; this the ape donned, and, proud of novel headgear, indulged in such odd antics that his all but dead master burst into a hearty fit of laughter; the quinsy broke, and the cardinal recovered, as much to his own astonishment as to the dismay of his plundering servants.

About a Monkey.

I was making a cake one day, preparing for company, and the monkey followed me into the pantry and watched everything I did. Unfortunately dinner was announced in the midst of my work, and I left it, making him get out, rather against his will. I knew him too well to trust him in the pantry alone. After dinner I returned to my cookery. Having carefully locked the door, I was surprised to see my pet there before me. His attitude was ominous; he was on the top of the barrel two-thirds full of flour, and busily occupied. He had got hold of my egg-box, broken two or three dozen, smashing them in the flour barrel, with all the sugar within reach. These he was vigorously beating into the flour, shells and all, stooping now and then to take a taste, with a countenance as grave as a judge's. In my dismay and grief I did not scold him. Yet to see my materials so used up, and we living in the country, and guests coming! He had a most satisfied air, as if he meant: "Look! the main operations of the pantry are now over." I had forgotten the broken pane of glass in the window.

The Swordfish.

The swordfish is allied to the mackerel, which it resembles in form, and is a swift swimmer. The sword is a most formidable blade, consisting of a strong straight bone, sharp and flat, projecting horizontally from the nose, of which it is a prolongation. The swordfish is found in considerable numbers off the island of Martha's Vineyard, coast of Massachusetts, at this season of the year. Its flesh is considered excellent food by many persons, and the annual catch is quite large. The ordinary length of the body of the fish at full growth is fourteen feet, and its sword six feet, or twenty feet in all.

The North Polar Region.

In an article upon the occasion of the sailing of the new British discovery expedition to the north pole, the London *Times* says: At

NORTH CAROLINIAN

EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL MEN.

PALEMON JOHN, : : : : : : Editor

Elizabeth City, N.C., August 11, 1875.

For terms and advertising rates, see first page.

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THE RESULT.

By the figures elsewhere given it will be seen that we have made a satisfactory gain in this District. We had some pride and felt great interest in the canvas and the result is gratifying.

In the State the returns, so far as received, indicate that the Republicans have the popular vote by a decided majority and that they will control the Convention by not less than four delegates. This is certainly a great victory. Let a wise policy be pursued and it will secure us the State for years. Then can we confidently expect peace and prosperity.

A GROWING ÆVIL.

No party however strong it may be numerically, can long sustain its popularity if its political campaigns and elections are not conducted with a strict regard to integrity. No man not entirely bereft of the spirit of patriotism, to say nothing of character and honesty, will sell his vote or accept a bribe to do that which he honestly believes to be wrong. The temptation of pinching poverty will have no influence upon his decision. He will spurn the degrading tender, and treat the candidate who offers it, directly or through his friends, with contempt.

Yet ambitions aspirants for office will not scruple to approach honest voters, or employ their friends to do it for them, with sugar coated bribes in various forms; and it sometimes happens that honest citizens are drawn into their meshes and forced to vote for certain candidates against their conscientious convictions of duty. This evil is evidently on the increase. It is not only an evil, it is a public danger, threatening the great safe guard of the liberties of the people. And because of this, the opinion is daily gaining strength in the public mind that something more is needed in the way of statute law to meet just such cases, and preserve more thoroughly the public integrity and purity of the ballot box.

It matters not what may be the practice of political parties in other countries it is enough for us to know that in a Republic and under a Republican form of government, the public good requires that all political institutions must be preserved in their purity. This is unquestionably the popular sentiment of the people throughout the American Union. Political fraud is repugnant to good citizenship; it is offensive to the spirit of Republicanism, and degrading to our manhood. But in no form is it more offensive than when practiced in an election campaign, and in connection with the ballot box.

ALBEMARLE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Albemarle Agricultural Society was organized for the purpose of improving the industrial interests of this portion of Eastern North Carolina and to diffuse and scatter abroad over this entire District the important results and benefits which combined effort can accomplish for Agriculture and its kindred pursuits. It is an institution expressly devoted to those practical industries which concern the Farmer, the Mechanic and the Manufacturer—an institution seeking the common interests of all. Properly conducted, such societies become sources of usefulness, pleasure and profit, making men practical in their habits, rational in their tastes and more inclined to seek the substantial rather than the fanciful distinctions and rewards of merit. They tend to developement and the cultivation of self respect, They become the posts and places where instruction and common sense may recruit their ranks, and where the true interests of a free people may find their ablest and most effective supporters. But it is only in unity of purpose and action that there is streugth. An association ofindividuals for a common pursuit will develope the resources and advance the common project in a much greater degree than can the labors of each individual, unaided by organized efforts. Hence the importance of all uniting together, each man doing what he can to build up and strenghten the society and contributing his part to make the coming Fair the largest and best ever held in Eastern Carolina.

We may console ourselves by meditating on the fact that the physical needs of the world are primal, and that, though education is first in the order of improvement, food and clothing are the first in the order of necessity—developement resulting from the one, existence depending on the other. With us all, therefore virtue must be, at least in part, its own reward. The recompense of good done for the present is given in notes payable on demand; that for work done for the future comes in the shape of paper subject to a fearful discount.

Large portions of Ohio and Indiana are being inundated by protracted rains. The corn crop is seriously damaged, the wheat is sprouting in the fields and the oats badly injured. The farmers are very despondent and the people generally are greatly depressed.

VICTORY!

Nine guns for the First District!

A Gain of Three!!

The following counties have been carried in the First District:

Pasquotank,	majority	213
Camden,	"	81
Dare,	"	64
Perquimans,	"	363
Chowan,	"	140
Hertford,	"	130
Bertie,	"	650
Washington,	"	435
Tyrrell,	"	199

Currituck only gave about 200 against us. Gates, Martin, Beaufort, Pitt and probably Pamlico have voted in favor of Convention.

The August issue of *Our Living and Our Dead*, being No 2 of vol 3, is on our table. This magazine has been steadily improving until it is now a 144 page monthly and is certainly a credit to the State and the South. It is more especially a North Carolina magazine, devoted to her history, to her literature, to her educational progress and to her industrial and other interests. It is worthy of and entitled to the support and patronage of every intelligent and educated man and woman of this State. Subscription price only $3 a year. Address, STEPHEN D. POOL, Raleigh, N. C.

First be satisfied that you are right then never go back. What you attempt, do with all your strength. Determination is omnipotent. If the prospect be somewhat darkened, put the fire of resolution to your soul, and kindle a flame that nothing but death can extinguish.

The notorious "unwashed" HENRY CLAY DEAN is on the stump for the Democracy in Iowa, and is said to divide his hatred about equally between soap and water and the Republican party

The St. Louis *Globe—Democrat* says: "Cassius M. Clay takes two hours to tell why he left the Republican party.—*Ex.*

We can tell it in less than two minutes. It is because the President would not appoint him Minister to Russia.

Post Master General JEWELL loves his word, but as he has issued an order to his subordinates that there shall be no smoking during office hours, he closely adheres to it himself. Consistency, thou coets a Jewell.

A Philadelphia detective made an arrest last week—actually made an arrest.—*Ex.*

But it was found out afterwards that he arrested the wrong man.

CORRESPONDENCE

The Victory in Camden.
J. L. Chamberlain

To the North Carolinian:

The campaign in Camden has closed, and I must say in all candor that (while I differ in politics with J. L. Chamberlain) his efforts were grand and sometimes even sublime. He cast aside party abuse and slang, and took hold of the main question with such force and yet so simple did he present it to the people that everything was carried by storm and a complete victory was achieved. His opponent was Col. D. D. Ferebee a man of learning and scholarly attainments, but by no means could he compete with Chamberlain on the stump. The people of North Carolina know but little of our candidate because he has too much self-respect & is of too much retired manners to force himself upon the public. He has served two years in the House of Representatives and two years in the Senate of North Carolina. He graduated in 1859 at Randolph Macon College Virginia, with distinction, and has led a quiet and retired life the most of the time except when in the political campaigns of the day. He is a *perfect* gentleman, a *natural* orator and one among the best stump speakers in the State. We are proud of Camden's Delegate to the constitutional convention, and feel satisfied that the constitution is safe in his hands. He would grace any position and properly represent his people, under any and all circumstances. He has fought a great battle for the laboring men of the county and State and will always be remembered with pride for the many sacrifices he has made, also the outburst of eloquence, flashing wit, and sturdy lodgic which characterized all his efforts. S.

Shiloh, N. C. Aug. 9th, 1875.

Proceedings of Board of Education.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
Elizabeth City, N. C.
August 9th, 1875.

Board of Education met to-day. Present Dr. P. John, chairman, George W. Brothers, A. F. Stafford, Emanuel Davis and B. B. Johnston.

It having been ascertained that the census of Newland township was not reported, the clerk was ordered to notify the School Committee to proceed at once and perform the duty required by law.

The question of levying a special school tax having only received 759 votes, the attention of the Board was called to a recent decision of the Supreme Court deciding that a *majority of all the qualified voters in the county*, is necessary to legalize the levying of special taxes, at the suggestion of the Attorney of the Board the matter was laid over until the opinion of the Attorney General be obtained. P. JOHN,

T. W. WILCOX, Chairman,
Clerk.

A Columbia professor, reproving a youth for the exercise of his fist, said: "We fight with our heads here." The youth reflected, and replied that butting wasn't considered fair at his last school.

Clinton Clyde's visit to Loanferton.

Leaving the Springs, I stopped at Loanferton on the A. M. & O. railroad. I call the place by this name because of what I saw there. Under a grocery awning I counted seven men, who from their appearance and employment, I concluded were loafers; three of them were whittling sticks, and the other four were watching them do it. The whole of them looked about as irresolute as a lump of dough, and as lazy as a snail. I soon learned that they were all members of a do-nothing fraternity called the loungers, and under that store awning was their Lodge, where they met daily to enjoy each other's society and to attend to everybody's business but their own.

I learned that three of these men were married, and that their wives sncceeded by hard effort in supporting themselves and their husbands tolerably well. Then said I to myself, what an imposition does a man practice on a woman when he marries her and then makes her provide for her support and his too. The idea of a creature calling himself a man, day after day living in idleness while his wife is left at home to cut the wood, bring the water, milk the cow, and wash and mend her lazy husband's clothes! Such a man is a disgrace to humanity; and yet there are hundreds of such drowsy drones in society. I have seen many such in my travels lounging about taverns, hanging around depots and country stores—as if all their muscle had been converted into gristle, and soft at that. Such a man makes a good investment when he marries a wife to *keep him from starving*. It is said in the island of Lews, in the Hebrides, the women do all the work. They dig, delve and hoe; they carry heavy loads of manure to the fields, and in the peat season you may see them all the day carrying creefuls of peat from the bog. You will often see a man trudging along the road beside a woman, but the creel is always on the woman's back. If they come to a river or folk, the woman crosses first, deposits her creel on the other side, and then returns to carry the man across. When the creel is empty, the man sometimes slings it over his own shoulder and then mounts upon the back of the woman, who carries them both across together. In that island the women are in fact beast of burden. Under that grocer's shed were two or three men who are disposed to treat their wives pretty much the same way. Idle louts, they will lounge around like the polyph that floats upon the sea all jelly, flabby, no muscles, no bone—leaving their wives to fight the wolf at the door, and bringing their inert mass of laziness to share the scant supper which, after hard effort, their wives have produced for themselves and children.

In every community there is a certain percentage of such men as I have described. What will become of them? They hang on—they vegetate, they keep above ground. What shall be done with them? We propose a state asylum for such. Here they could be furnished with soft pine chips and pen-knives for whittling purposes, and here these dreamy gasers and human funguses could be left to luxuriate in the shade. When provision has been made by the State for the poor, the aged, the crippled, is it not astonishing that asylums have not been erected for a still more helpless class? Let this philanthropic enterprise be started at once.

Sad effects of stopping a Funeral.

Senator Shurman's mistake was in not allowing the burial of the Democratic party in the Winter of 72-3. *The Cincinnatti Enquirer*, with the assistance of *The Cincinnatti* and *Ohio, Liberal*, the concurrence, we believe, of *Cincinnatti Gazette*, and the sympathy of Gen. Ewing and others equally enlightened, had the corps of the Democratic party in the graveyard. The funeral services were in progress. The theory was that the party was dead and gave out an offensive odor. Therefore the Liberal party was to be adjusted as the heir of the Democratic party. Thurman came along and stopped the funeral. He blew the breath of life into the nostrils of the dead party, and lo! it became an exceedingly active and enterprising corpse. *The Enquirer* bitterly bewailed this conduct of the Senator, and stood up for the hard money Liberal platform adopted at Cincinnatti and reaffirmed at Baltimore. The trouble is that the old party rescued from the graveyard by Thurman has taken possession of him. He is its property now, and bends to the will of his master, and *The Enquirer* is the paper horn through which the party roars at the Senator the voice of doom.—*Cincinnatti Commercial.*

Promoting Conjugal Harmony.

Judge Pearson of the Supreme Court, on Monday rendered an opinion which is interesting under certain circumstances. In this case the parties had made a contract of marriage, and on the day previous to the marriage the woman executed a deed of gift of her real estate to the value of $3,000 to her step-mother without the knowledge of the man. After the marriage the husband sued for the recovery of the land back to the wife upon the ground of fraud. The court held that the deed was fraudulent, intended to deceive the man, and the step-mother is ordered to convey back the land to the wife.—*Raleigh News.*

The bump of irreverance appears to predominate among the citizens of Marion county, Ohio. Gen. S. F. Cary, the inflation candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, went there to speak recently, and in their efforts to get together the usual "enthusiastic audience" a drummer asked an old settler if he was not going to hear the speech. "Wall, I rather think not," was the reply coupled with this forcible but not especially polished commentary: "Of the two you may as well expect me to go to a skunk's funeral and kiss the corpse." After the inflation orator had departed, the following inscription was posted opposite the scene of his windy efforts: "Cary and Bill Allen—two bushels of wind in a bushel bag."

Recently a foreign embassy sought the assistance of the English police to find a young girl who had just become the heiress of many millions. The instructions were vague, and the task was necessarily given to one of the keenest detectives. At the end of six weeks the detective reported at headquarters and handed in his resignation. "Well," said the chief "and what about the young girl?" "I found her about a month ago in a dress-maker's shop," was the answer. "And what then?" "I married her yesterday, and this morning I have just received her six millions."

The death of Andrew Johnson was barely announced before Governor Porter of Tennessee, who has the appointment of a successor in the vacation of the Legislature, was besieged with applications for the place. He refused to entertain any of them, saying with great propriety that such a manifestation was unseemly and too horrible to contemplate. The rage for office in this country is worse than hydrophobia.

"Puts" and "calls" may be properly defined thus: You put your money in the hands of a broker for the purpose of speculation and call for the profits in vain.

Pasquotank County, Election Aug. 5th 1875.

FOR DELEGATE TO CONVENTION.

	MUNDEN.	VAUGHAN.
Salem,	163,	129,
Pool's school house,	136,	79,
Nixonton,	98,	32,
Cartwright's S. H.	23,	56;
Mt. Hermon,	110,	71.
Elizabeth City,	283,	208,
Providence,	35,	97,
New Land,	148,	111,
	996,	783,
	783,	
Munden's majority.	213.	

SPECIAL SCHOOL TAX.

	FOR,	AGAINST
Salem,	216,	41,
Pool's school house	57,	24,
Nixonton,	105,	12,
Cartwright's	00,	55,
Mt. Hermon,	90,	59,
Elizabeth City,	175,	155,
Providence,	00,	97,
New Land,	148,	107,
	789,	550,
	550,	
Majority for,	238,	

Four young men from Cincinnati, who had been on a hunting and fishing excursion up the Kanawha river, were run down by a steam tug with barges while descending the river in a skiff, near Huntington, West Va., on Thursday night last. They were supposed to be asleep, as they made no effort to escape. The boat tried every means possible, after they were discovered, to avoid the disaster, but without success. The skiff was drawn under the barges, and they all sunk to rise no more alive. Their bodies were finally recovered and taken to Cincinnati for burial,

A Cable dispatch announces that only six out of 162 cotton mills in Oldham, England, are now in operation. Work in nearly all of them has ceased within a few days. The existing state of things is considered alarming, for the mouths of idle operatives in free trade England will get hungry, and hunger sometimes begets trouble. The question arises, when will these suspensions stop? At the present rate half the manufactories in Great Britian will be silent within three months.

The Postoffice Department is making a determined effort to break up the practice of making straw bids for mail contracts, and to this end is enforcing the law confiscating the deposits required of all contractors bidding for mail service, who fail to fulfil the contracts awarded to them. Under this rule the Department last week confiscated three checks of Matthew Draper, a defaulting contractor, and the money, $1,639, was received on Saturday. This is the first money ever obtained by the Department under the rule.

A youthful clergyman who recently went forth to enlighten the ignorant, while dealing with the parable of the prodigal son, was anxious to show how dearly the parent loved his child. Drawing himself together and putting on his most sober look, he dilated at length on the killing of the fatted calf. The climax was as follows: "I shouldn't wonder if the father had kept that calf for years waiting the return of his son."

The debt of Pennsylvania, when the Democrats ceased to have control of the State finances, was above $40,000,000. It has since been reduced by the prudent management of Republican officials to $23,000,000 with $9,500,000 in the sinking fund, making an actual indebtness at the present time of about $14,000,000.

We are informed by one of our subscribers that a fight took place at Loy Alsockville, last week, between two church members. The result was, that they both came out with black eyes—They may be able to pray their conscience clear, by hard work, but they can't pray the spots off.

The penalty of the law against profane swearing—$2 fine—was enforced in Richmond twice on Saturday, and the *Whig* thinks that if every policeman and constable in the State would use ordinary vigilance, in the course of a year or two a sufficient sum could thus be realized to pay off the State debt.

The longest night in Norway lasts three months, and when a young man goes to see his girl, her mother, before retiring, tells her not to ruin her health by sitting up more than two months.

Did you ever meet Alonzo Brown of Virginia? If you never did, you never will. He was found out West, hanging to a limb, the other day, and a paper pinned to his coat read, "he stoled hams"

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

D. S. ACHESON, Physican and Surgeon, Manteo, Roanoke Island, Dare Co., N. C. 39 v. 6 1yr.

MRS. RACHEL WEISEL, Milliner, and Dealer in Fancy Goods and Notions, Road Street. 39 v.6.

MRS. I. A. COHN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Shoe Clothing, Hats, Caps &c., Road Street. 39 v. 9.

PERQUIMANS MALE AND FEMALE ACADEMY AT HERTFORD N. C.

W. G. GUITHER, A. M. Principal. Fall session opens Sept. 27th 1875. This is the PREPARATORY SCHOOL of the First Congressional District. It is cheap, in a healthy locality, and in the midst of a moral and intelectual community.

TUITION PER SESSION:

Preparatory Department.....$10,00
Academic " 15,00
Classical, " (including academic)...20,00
Music on Piano.....12,50
School room expenses.....1,00

Good board in private families at $16 per month. *Let the people sustain their own School* For further particulars, apply to Principal. Aug. 10th, 1875. tf

GIVE ME WORK!

J. M. MATHEWS,
WATCHMAKER
near Brother's Livery stables.

The Third Annual FAIR OF THE ALBEMARLE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY WILL BE HELD AT ELIZABETH CITY ON

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday October 20th, 21st and 22 1875.

Competition open to all. The premium list will comprise Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry; also Farm, Kitchen, Dairy, Vegetable and Orchard Products; likewise Farming Implements, Machienry, Mechanical Products, Household Fabrics, Fancy work and Flowers. The Citizens of adjoining counties and of adjacent States are invited to enter articles for exhibition.

GEO. W. CHARLES, President,
M. B. CULPEPPER, Secretary,
8-tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

North Carolina, } In the Superior Court,
Tyrrell county, }
John H. Thomas, & wife Alice Thomas Plaintiffs:

Against:

John Hoskins, Benj. Hoskins, Samuel Ludford and wife Angeline, Abel Belanga and wife Frances, John Johnston and wife Winiford, Thos. H. Wynn, J. W. Wynn, A. D. Litchfield and wife Ann E., Benj. Thomas, C. B. Thomas, William Warren and wife Sallie, Sallie Thomas Bowen, Sallie Bowen, Susan Bowen, Britton Hassell, A. W. Hassell, Winnie Litchfield, Ephraim Brickhouse, Joseph Brickhouse, and Frances Brickhouse, Heirs at law of Silva Hoskins deed. Defendants.

It appearing that the defendants William Warren and wife Sallie Warren, Thomas Bowen, Sallie Bowen and Susan Bowen are non residents of the State of North Carolina. It is ordered that publication be made in the North Carolinian a weekly newspaper published in Elizabeth City, for the space of six weeks notifying said defendants to be, and appear at my office in Columbia on Monday the 13th day of September 1875 to show cause if any they can why the prayer of the petition which is filed in this office shall not be granted.

Witness my hand and seal of office at office in Columbia, this 31st day of July 1875.

THOS. L. JONES,
Clerk of the Superior Court
8-6t for Tyrrell County.

CANVASSERS wanter for two superb works of French art, "Little Runaway and her Pets," and the pretty pair, "The Dinner, and the Nap." These pictures are worthy of a place in costly homes inexpensive enough for the simplest. Selling rapidly, and TAKE ON SIGHT. We guarantee ready sale, good profits, and quick returns. Any active person who will take hold can make a handsome income. Send for our best terms at once.

J. B. FORD, & CO.,
6-4m 27 Park Place New York.

SPECIAL NOTICE FROM DANA BICKFORD
THE INVENTOR OF THE
FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE.

I wish to call the attention of all parties interested, to the fact *that all circular knitting machines* having the *Automatic Arangement* for *reversing* or any kind of adjustment for different grades of *yarn* or *work*, was fully and completely covered by me in A. D 1867, 1868, and 1869, by nine (9) Letters Patent issued to or *for me*, and which were nearly all issued before a machine had been made by any one but myself, and since that time I have made and purchased a great many improvements on the Machine and its work, which have been fully protected, so that not only the Machine, but the work made on them are thoroughly covered by Letters Patent. For these reasons I give you this notice, to prevent *your* being *humbugged* by parties who have either acted as my agents or worked directly for me on my Machines or models, and who proyose to swindle me, and their customers also, rather than pay the small amount that I demand as *royalty*, for my rights and protection. If you purchase from these parties, some of my agents will either compel you to give up your machine at once, or pay for it over again, before they will allow you to use it. Now to protect myself and you also, I am having prepaired a peculiar trade-mara, to go on each machine sold by parties having the right from me to sell or make. We will protect you fully in the use of all machines having this trade-mark. And remember that there is no machine made that can compare with the one that we are now bringing out, as we propose (now that we have our own factory) to combine every convenience that invention ingenuity can conceive of.

Agents wanted everywhere. Send for illustration of the machine and this trade-mark, so there will be no mistake. Address

6-3m. DANA BICKFORD,
(H V C 689 Broadway, New York.

Singing-Books.

We would the attention of Teachers, and others interested in music, to the following works, as being the best of their class:

Musical Chimes.

A new class book for Female voices. Price $9 per dozen. Sample copies, mailed, post paid, on receipt of $1.

Fairy Echoes.

A class-book for Children. Used in all the principal Public Schools. Price $6 per dozen. Sample cosies mailed post-paid on receipt of 60 cents.

Song Echo.

The most popular School Singing-Book ever published. Price $7,50 per dozen. Sample copies mailed, post paid, on receipt of 75 cts.

J. L. PETERS,
6-4t 843 Broadway, N. Y.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF *HUMAN MISERY.*

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers.

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post Office Box, 4586.
(S. M. P.) 30-1yr.

THE NORTH CAROLINIAN NEWSPAPER, AND JOB OFFICE.

Office near corner of Main and Road Sts.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Handbills, Circulars, Billheads, Blanks, Checks, Paper Books, Programmes, and every other kind of printing executed in the very latest style and at *REASONABLE RATES.*

Printing in Colors, Bronzes, and Fancy Styles done in the neatest manner and at short notice.

Business men in general, will find it to their interest to patronize the

CAROLINIAN OFFICE

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Selling out,

SELLING OUT.

Take Notice

THAT

J. SALOMONSKY & CO.,

are closing out their

Extensive Stock

AT

Wholesale Prices,

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE TO BUY

CHEAP

J. SALOMONSKY & CO.

Dry Goods

Dress Goods,

NOTIONS,

Boots and Shoes,

Hats,

and

Clothing.

J. SALOMONSKY & CO.

They are cheaper than ever sold in this Place, therefore do not lose your chance to lay in a SUPPLY *and go to* J. SALOMONSKY, & CO'S, *on ROAD STREET.*

Selling out.

SUI GENERIS.

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

UNEQUALED If judged critically, UNAPPROACHED in capacity and excellence by any others. Awarded

THREE HIGHEST MEDALS AND DIPLOMA OF HONOR AT VIENNA, 1873; PARIS, 1867.

ONLY American Organs ever awarded any medal in Europe, or which present such extraordinary excellence as to command a wide sale there.

ALWAYS awarded highest premiums at International Expositions, in America as well as Europe. Out of hundreds there have not been six in all where any other organs have been preferred.

BEST Declared by Eminent Musicians, in both hemispheres, to be unrivaled. See TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR, with opinions of more than One Thousand (sent free).

INSIST on having a Mason & Hamlin. Do not take any other. *Dealers get* LARGER COMMISSIONS *for selling inferior organs, and for this reason often try very hard to sell something else.*

NEW STYLES with most important improvements ever made. New Solo and Combination Stops. Superb Etagere and other Cases of new designs.

PIANO-HARP CABINET ORGAN An exquisite combination of these instruments.

EASY PAYMENTS. Organs sold for cash; or for monthly or quarterly payments; or rented until rent pays for the organ.

CATALOGUES and Circulars, with full particulars, free. Address MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont Street, BOSTON; 25 Union Square, NEW YORK; or 80 & 82 Adams St., CHICAGO.

Great Inducements.

TO MAKE

Improvements

In our Building and a change in the business I am compelled to sell off a large portion of the STOCK.

I will therefore offer Great Inducements IN

CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

DRUGS

RUGS, &C.

Also a large Stock of the

House Furnishing Goods

Such as

BLANKETS,

QUILTS, BED AND

TABLE SPREADS,

TABLE LINENS &C.

LACE CURTAINS

AND

SHADE

We have an extra large Stock and will sell them extraordinarily cheap.

H. WERTHEIMER,
22-3m 173 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Arrival of New Goods

Ahead of the Railroad for

THE "OLD MERCHANT"

IN ANNCUNCING to my customers and the public the tidings of having received my NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods.

Inform them that the Goods are pretty and very cheap, and are within the reach of every body, as I intend to sell them at the very lowest prices to defy any underselling, having bought them in first class houses and the right places.

My Stock consists in part of the following Goods, viz:

GRO' GRAIN
BLACK SILK
IRISH AND ENGLISH POPLINS,
COLORED SILK DRESS PATTERNS,
PONGEES AND FOULARDS,
GRENADINES, JAPANESE,
AUSTRIAN PLAIDS AND STRIPES,
LACE AND SATIN STRIPPED PIQUES,
NAINSOOK TUCKING Cut on the Bias,
FRENCH JACONETS AND ORGANDIES,
ALPACAS AND CASHMERES,
MOURNING BERAGE SHAWLS,
LACE POINTS AND SCARFS
Table Damask & Toweling,
White Goods in great varity.
Honey Comb Cloaking for Infants,
Linen Lawns & Suitings,
Parasols, Gloves & Handkerchiefs,

400 pieces Standard Prints,

4-4 wide Bleached Twills and 1-2 Bleached Goods, JET JEWELRY.

Also a fine selection of Ladies, Misses and Childrens

SHOES;

MEN'S CLOTHING & CASIMERES,

Hats, Boots and Shoes,

all of which I will take pleasure in showing to any one favoring me with their patronage. All I ask is a *fair trial* and I will make it to the interest of the customer to give me a call.

S. Weisel.

Nag's Head Hotel,

NAG'S HEAD DARE COUNTY N. C.

This celebrated watering place opens JULY 1ST, 1875.

Capacity 250 Guests.

This Hotel was built two years ago and is pleasantly situated a short distance from the Sound shore and in full view of the Ocean. Bathing fishing and gunning unsurpassed on the whole sea coast.

TERMS:

Per Day,	$ 2.00.
Per Week,	12.00.
Per Month,	40.00.

Children under 12 years of age half price. Liberal reduction to families.

For further information address,

J. C. PEREY,
Proprietor.

☞ The fine Steamer "Mystic" has been engaged to run for the season from Edenton, Hertford and Elizabeth City.

June 2nd, 1875.

State upon relation of James P. Wheelbee VS C. C. Pool, Guardian, Geo. D. Pool and W. G. Pool, Sureties } SUMMONS.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

To the Sheriff of Pasquotank County Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, to summon C. C. Pool, Guardian, G. D. Pool and Wm. G. Pool, the defendams above named, if they be found within your county, to appear before his Honor, the Judge of our Superior Court, to be held for the county of Pasquotank at the Court House in Elizabeth City on the 4th Monday after the 2nd Monday of July 1875, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within the first three days of the next term thereof, and let said defendants take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time the Plaintiff will take judgement against them for the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars with interest and for cost.

Herein fail not and of this Summons make due return:

Given under my hand and seal of said Court this the 28th day of June 1875.

MILES COMMANDER,
Clerk of Superior Court,
Pasquotank County.

Pasquotank County.—Superior Court.

State on Relation of Parins Raper, Daniel, Raper, Robert L. Raper by J. P. Wheelbee, Solicitor

Against

C. C. Pool, Guardian, G. D. Pool and W. G. Pool.

It appearing to the undersigned that the defendant C. C. Pool is a non resident of this State, and has property within the State, the subject of the action. It is ordered that publication be made in the NORTH CAROLINIAN a newspaper published in Elizabeth City for six weeks commanding the defendant to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiffs and upon failure to do so judgement pro confesso will be taken against him. The Summons issued in the case will be published with the order.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at office in E. City, June 28th 1875.

MILES COMMANDER,
4-6t Clerk.

GEO. D. POOL'S COLUMN.

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE OF VALUABLE NORTH CAROLINA LANDS FOR SALE BY

GEORGE D. POOL,

Real Estate Agent,

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

In presenting my list of lands and other properties for sale, I would say that no section of the United States offers such inducements to capitalists and emigrants, as this section of North Carolina. In longevity and healthfulness it will compare favorably with any where and in easy and cheap transportation of products to market, in pleasantness of climate, in the accessibility of the people, in great fertility, and durability of soil, no section can equal it.

There are fourteen steamers—most of them of large size—now plying between this place and Norfolk, Va., and Baltimore, making the town easily accessible to emigrants, and the means of cheap water transportation for farm products, and other articles, unsurpassed. In addition to this a railroad, &c.

A railroad will soon be built to Norfolk, putting this place in direct communication by Rail, with the whole United States. This, together with our great fishing, farming and manufacturing interests, and certain early completion of already projected works of improvement in putting in nearer, cheaper and easier communication with the Ocean, will render this one of the most important commercial, and manufacturing points on the Southern country.

A desirable farm of 260 acres—one third cleared, and the balance covered with the most valuable timber the country, affords is offered for sale. It is six miles from town, one mile from navigable water, has our buildings, is in a good neighborhood, and on a very public road. There is a school within one mile and a church within two miles of the place. The land produces finely, corn, cotton wheat, oats, &c., and is offered for the low price of $15 an acre on easy payments.

Another farm equally valuable as the above containing 186 acres is offered for sale for $1,600, one half cash, balance in a year with interest. This farm is within one mile of a navigable river, is only one mile from a church and school house, has good dwellings and all necessary out-buildings upon it, is mostly cleared, and is very productive. It is only six miles from this town, and is within two miles of the town of Nixonton.

A farm 490 acres 2 miles from town is offered for $18 an acre. This is rich land is mostly cleared, and has good buildings. On account of its locality and productions it is very desirable.

A valuable farm of 215 acres is also offered for sale for $1,500, one half cash balance in a year. This farm is two miles from the town of Nixonton, and seven miles from Elizabeth City. It has good Buildings, is on a public road, and in a good neighborhood where school houses and churches are near. Two-thirds of this farm is cleared and in fair cultivation, and the balance abounds in good timber. There is a great bargain offered in this farm.

A valuable farm of 200 acres nearly all cleared is offered for $2,000 on easy payments. This farm is twelve miles from town, is near a navagable River is easy productive, in a good neighborhood, on a public road and very near a church and school house. This too is a desirable purchase. Also a farm of 400 acres 3 miles from town is offered The land is rich, the buildings are fine and it is mostly in fine cultivation. Price $25 per acre.

A farm of 500 acres in Pasquotank County 6 miles from town, and one mile from the River, with good new dwelling built in modern style, barn, stables, four tenant houses scattered over the farm, fine water, &c. This farm is situated on the most public road in the County, has 300 acres cleared and balance in splendid pine, oak, cypress, maple, sweet gum, and other valuable timber. It is peculiarly adapted to raising cotton, $50 per acre, net, having been realized on a part of it this year in cotton. It also grows corn, wheat, oats, and other crops well. Price $12,000 in easy payments.

Three farms—one of 100 acres, one of 80 acres and one of 190 acres, within two miles of town, mostly cleared land. Price $20 per acre for each tract—payments on easy terms. Also many other valuable farms and town lots too numerous to mention.

GEO. D. POOL,
Agent.

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Elizabeth City

Planing Mill,

D. S. KRAMER.

PROPRIETOR.

Is prepared to furnish

FLOORING

SIDING,

DOORS,

SASH

WINDOW FRAMES,

BLINDS

BRACKETS,

MOULDINGS,

AND FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL WOOD WORK OF ALL KINDS

ORDERS SOLICITED AND PROMPTLY FILLED.

☞ Ordinary size of Sash, both glazed and unglazed, always on hand. Also a lot of Plastering Hair on hand for sale. Address,

D. S. KRAMER

Elizabeth City, N. C.

WILLARD'S HOTEL,

J. F. CAKE, Proprietor,
Washington, D. C. 41-1f.

North Carolina, } Special Action.
Perquimans County. } In Probate Court.

J. W. Albertson, Adm'r.

vs

Thos. Bagley, Quinton Bagley and Nathan Bagley.

Petition to make real estate assetts for payment of debts.

It appearing that the defendants are non-residents of the State of North Carolina. It is ordered that publication be made in the NORTH CAROLINIAN, a weeky newspaper published in Elizabeth City, for the space of six weeks notifying the said defendants to be and appear at my office on Saturday the 26th day of July A. D. 1875 in the town of Hertford, N. C., to show cause if any they have why the prayer of the complaint which is filed In this office shall not be granted.

Witness my hand and seal of office in Hertford on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1875.

JOHN H. COX,
51-6, Clerk Superior Court

NORTH CAROLINIA

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 11th, 1875.

☞ TO NORTHERN VISITORS.☜

Elizabeth City is 50 miles South East of Norfolk, Va. Parties coming here from the North should take passage on the Bay line steamers which leave Baltimore at 4 P. M. every evening, and arrive at Portsmouth the next morning in time to connect with the Elizabeth City steamers.

Local and Personal

☞ Gold in New York 113⅜, cotton 14⅛, corn 86 cents. At Norfolk cotton 14 cents, corn 77 @ 80cts.

☞ We call attention to the advertisemen of the Hertford Male and Female Academy.

☞ There will be a Union Camp meeting on Kennekeet, Cape Hatteras, Dare county, commencing on the 24th inst.

☞ Hon. JOHN A. HYMAN, Member of Congress elect of the Second District, will accept our thanks for public documents sent from Washington.

Go to P. W. MELICK'S for splendid and cheap tin fruit cans, just the kind for tomatoes. Call soon, they are going off by the dozen at $1,50.

☞ We call attention to CLINTON CLYDE'S visit to Loaferton. It is copied from the Richmond *Christian Advocate*. There are a good many Loaferton's in the country, each one of them containing a few of the creatures described in the article refered to.

☞ A good many people are unable to discriminate between party allegiance and party slavery, but there is a wide difference nevertheless We know men of honesty and courage, and they are not confined to either political party, who cannot countenance corruption or submit to tyranny, and who do not hesitate in rebuking the leaders whenever they attempt either.

☞ The Norfolk *Virginian* of a late date speaks of an ancient coin presented the editor by Dr. W. M. GRIGGS, of Indiantown, Currituck county, this State. It is a curious piece, English money, stamped 1775, and was plowed up on a farm near the Doctors residence. It is in a remarkable state of preservation. The Editor remarks: "It is a rare relic of stirring times, a centennial piece, and may have been lost by some of the Britishers of those days."

☞ The question of levying a special tax to keep the public schools of this county open four months during the present year was submitted to the people of this county as required by law, at the late election. As there were only 789 votes cast for it, the point has been raised that it has not been carried—that, according to a late decision of the Supreme court, it requires a majority of all the qualified voters in the county.

☞ We have time and again announced that we will publish no article sent us by an anonymous correspondent, and yet somebody sends us an article abusive of a party, expressing the hope that we will have the courage to publish it even though it is anonymous. We do not know who the writer is, but we do not hesitate to say that notwithstanding his prating of courage his writing of anonymous letters is evidence to us of the very greatest cowardice. We decline any departure from our invariable rule.

☞ How often do we hear the remark; 'He is an old bachelor," "she is an old maid," but the instances are rare where either are so by choice. Circumstances, and not the workings of human nature, have made them so. However much their affections, to casual observers, appear to be hermetically sealed, they are, in nine cases out of ten, the victims of unrequited love, or have become bereft in some way of the one object in all the world to them.

☞ At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Albemarle Agricultual Society, held on Saturday last, it was decided to hold the Third Annual Fair at this place on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 20th, 21st and 22d days of October. Every effort will be made to make this Fair more attractive, interesting and satisfactory than either of the preceding ones, and the full and hearty co-operation of all the people, and most especially of the ladies, is earnestly solicited. Let preparation begin *now*. Full details of the arrangemegts will be announced in due time.

☞ The result in Pasquotank county is given elsewhere in precincts. The vote for Magistrates and the Township officers in Elizabeth City, was as follows:

MAGISTRATES.

J S Wilcox,	310	C B Brothers,	183
C W Smith,	312	W A Harney,	187
John Lane,	300	S Weisel,	190
Jabez Pritchett,	300	Jno Brodrick	182
Wm Krauss.	293	C C Allen,	192
H Starke,	295	Geo M Scott,	192
R Fearing,	286	Chas Jones,	185
Geo W Cobb,	1	Chas Gurkins,	1

CLERK,

S D Benbury,	296	S D White,	186

CONSTABLE

Jno Ballance,	318	W L Walker,	170

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

P W Melick,	304	G W Charles,	180
Benj Gaskins,	282	D B Bradford,	184
J H Miskell,	300	I N Tillett,	182
T R Cobb,	1		

☞ We are pained to learn of the death of our esteemed young friend Dr. JOHN A. SMALL which occured at Hertford on the 5th inst. He was a young man in whom we took a deep interest, and had he lived he would have made his mark in the medical profession. How mysterious that those appearing to have long and useful lives before them should so often sink beneath the first shocks of disease. They spring up like an early, transient flower, sparkling in the morning sun of manhood' and fall at the first charge before death's triumphant dart.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the North wind's breath,
And stars to set;—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own O Death.

☞ The Independent Order of Good Samaritans hold their quaterly session at this place to day. A number of members and officials from abroad are in attendance.

☞ Our enterprising friend W. R. OVERTON is erecting a steam grist and saw mill at Newbegun creek this county. He is about ready for operation. We understand that he intends attaching a Cotton Gin to the machinery.

☞ Those who do not receive the CAROLIAN after this week will understand that it cannot longer be sent them until the subscription is paid. Our paper and printers bills have got to be paid regularly and promptly. We cannot do a long trust business.

☞ In the early history of rail roads in England the famous GEORGE STEPHENSON was before a Parlimentary commission, and was asked what would be the effect if a cow should get in front of one of his proposed fast rail way trains when it was under full headway. The great engineer gravely answered: "It would be bad for the cow." It is equally sad when ambitious political aspirants find their fulfillment in a lofty flight into the air, caused by the resistless impact of an indignant people at the ballot box. Let it be a warning in the future.

☞ We give the vote of this county in another column. The majority *ought* to have been 500. The feeling against the revolutionary Convention movement forced upon the people was strong, not one half of the Conservatives, even, favoring it. Hence, we repeat, under proper management the county could easily have been carried by 500 majority. But in view of the influences operating against us, and especially the heavy load we were obliged to carry in the *mismanagement* of the *self appointed* leaders, we did astonishingly well in saving the county by a majority of 213.

☞ The grand excursion of J. P. GRANDY'S Singing Class to Nag's Head will take place on Thursday of next week. As no one can go except those possesing tickets, and as they are nearly all sold, all wishing to accompany the party should procure their tickets at once. The Junior Band of this city are going, and Mr. GRANDY has also procured an instrument to be used on the trip. The children of his class have been trained to sing several pieces with the Band which will be one of the most interesting features of the excursion. Get your tickets while there is an opportunity.

☞ Court opened here on Monday, Judge EURE presiding. It is still in session as we go to press. There were a number of State cases, but on reaching that of AKIM GRIFFIN, charged with rape the point was raised by the counsel for the defense that the Grand Jury drawn was incompetent, a number of them not having paid their taxes as required by law. The indictment was quashed, the prisoner admitted to $2,000 bail and the Grand Jury discharged. The duty of selecting jurors, deciding upon their moral and mental qualifications, is as delicate as it is important. The ends of justice, however, demand that a closer examination and scrutiny than has been generally praticed should in all cases be adopted. The special instructions of the Court in this case will lead to good results and stringent observance of the law in the future revision of the Jury list.

☞ The *Register* man is unhappy. Having published an editorial on "Franchise" and defended it when attacked and having week after week published information furnished by a prominent Federal office-holder and articles written by a recently deposed one, his party leaders began to take him to task. The Perquimans convention denounced his paper and Pasquotank was about to follow suit. He promised to retract, and he did so—even went so far as to strike a few feeble blows at his informer and contributor. Through some influence this was confined to a single issue and has not been repeated But on the other hand the tone of the paper indicates that they are furnishing matter as heretofore. Who blames him? If the Democrats don't appreciate and sustain his paper he can't be expected to smite those who do.

☞ During the canvass just closed—one of the most important in the history of the State—the NORTH CAROLINIAN was circulated largely over these Eastern counties. As a campaign paper it was sent into every voting precinct of every county in this Congressional District It was thus sent because it was believed that the people needed a thorough understanding of the issues at stake. Earnestly but candidly, vigorously but fairly those issues were presented and discussed, appealing to the reason instead of the passions, to the patriotism instead of the merely partisan feelings of the people. Representing the *whole* district, instead of taking up space in discussing the merits of the several nominees, their names was placed at the mast head in the order of their nomination and the people in every county were urged to support and vote for the Anti-Convention candidates We believed this course the wisest and the best, and the results vindicate the policy we pursued.

Local Briefs:

G. B. Thompson has left another stalk of broom corn, measuring 11½ feet, at our office. Tall.—"Yes, you may come again next Saturday evening. Harry, dear; but—"and she hesitated. "But what darling?" he asked. "But next time please don't wear one of those collars with the point turning outward—they scratch so."—Hankerchief flirtations, to be successful, must have a fool on either side of the street to make the motions.—With the exception of JOHN BALLANCE, for whom nearly everybody voted for constable, C. W. SMITH received the highest vote of any man on the ticket on Thursday last. He stands deservedly high in this community.—Let all our town folk remember the ordinance respecting the throwing of garbage etc. in the streets.—Hon. J. W. ALBERTSON, the delegate elect of Perquimans, is in the city attending court.

Local Port-Folio.

A smart thing—a mustard poster. How to become puffed up—swallow a pint of yeast. Too many people are like eggs—too full of themselves to hold anything else. Foot notes—dance music. Relative beauty—a pretty cousin. The greatest want of most people—the want of funds. The best navigation—steering clear of the lacerating rocks of personal contention.

Business Locals.

County, City and Poor House Orders for sale at Fowler's.

Dry Goods at reduced prices at Fowler's Cash Store.

We have on hand a lot of Dry Lumber which we will sell very low. tf.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

AT THE ALBEMARLE HOUSE

J A Spencer, Jno Black, C H Spencer, A P Cherry, Wm Shacklock, D P Daughtery, H C Lamb, B L Banks, Dr Jos Parker, James Parker, Wm Mc Lauchlin, Judge M L Eure, Maj H A Gilliam, Jos Newby, J W Albertson, M W Bufkins, E C Albertson, James A Morton, Dr Barkey, H C Choney, P H Small, C W Small, W G Gaither, W H Bray, Maj L C Lathan, T G Skinner, A P Overton, Daniel Leffner, A P Frayd, North Carolina; S B Tatum, N G Grandy, Wm B Burgess, Miss Taura Warren, Va.; S Acheson, New York.

DR. BUTT'S CORNER.

SODA WATER ON ICE.

THE Soda Fountain of Dr. J. N. BUTT'S is in "full blast" again, and it is the place to get the best, most delightful and surely the most healthful drink ever offered to man.

The water is made with great care, the best Bicarbonate of Soda being used to make the gas. Sparkling Soda Water "on ice" is surely a luxury, so bring your wives, your sisters and your "sweet-heart," and you will be pleased.—No. 75 Road St. E. City N. C. May-10th 1875.

A FRESH lot of Rock Bridge Alum Mass at Dr. JAS. N. BUTT,S City Drug Store. March 16th, 1875.

SEWERS, READERS, AND WORKERS AT NIGHT.

IMPORTANT TO KNOW

KEROSENE. KEROSENE.

BE sure to call at Dr. JAS N BUTT'S to get your Kerosene 150 degrees fire test It will give very much better light, will burn.

FRESH arrival of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Congress Water, Turpentine, 150 degrees fire test Kerosene Oil (very best), also Drummond Light Burners, &c., at Dr. JAS. N. BUTT'S City Drug Store. March 16th, 1875.

AT DR. BUTT'S you will find large stocks of the following Stationery, viz: Legal, Billet, and plain Note Paper. Congress Letter Cap. Legal Cap, also a great variety of Envelopes, Pens etc. etc., at JAS. N. BUTT'S.

FINE Medium and Common Pocket Cutlery at DR. JAS. N. BUTT'S.

LAMPS in great variety, Side Brackets, Reflector Chandeliers. Lanterns, and large lot Chimneys at JAS. N. BUTT'S

AS usual in Drug Stores we offer you the finest article of Green Tea. If you want a good drink be sure to call and get some at DR. JAS. N. BUTT'S.

A LARGE LOT of Cigars at DR. JAS. N. BUTT'S City Drug Store; good, medium and common.

A LARGE line of Trusses, Supporters and Shoulder braces at DR. JAS N. BUTT'S

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Three Points for Consideration.

During the past five years the VEGETINE has been steadily working itself into public favor, and those who were at first most incredulous in regard to its merit, are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

There are three essential causes for these having such a hoard of patent medicine, changing their opinion and lending their influence towards the advancement of VEGETINE. 1st. It is an honestly-prepared medicine from barks, roots and herbs. 2d. It honestly accomplishes all that is claimed for it, without leaving any bad effects in the system. 3d. It presents honest vouchers in testimonials from honest, well-known citizens, whose signatures are a sufficient guarantee of their earnestness in the matter. Taking into consideration the vast quantity of medicines brought conspicuously before the dubbic through the flaming advertisements in newspaper columns, with no proof of merrit or genuine vouchers of what it has done, we should be pardoned for manifesting a small degree of pride in presenting the following testimonial to Rev. *J. S. DICKERSON, D. D.*, the popular and ever-genial pastor of the South Baptist Church, Boston:

THE TIRED BODY SUES FOR SLEEP.

BOSTON, March 26, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.

Dear Sir—It is as much from a sense of duty as of gratitude that I write to say that your VEGETINE—or, as it is a patent medicine, has been of great help to me when nothing else seemed to aid which I could safely use. Either excessive mental work or unusual care brings upon me a nervous exhaustion that desperately needs sleep, but as desperately defies it. Night after night the poor, tired body sues in vain until by day-dawn is welcomed back, and we begin our work tired out with an almost fruitless close after rest. Now I have found that a little VEGETINE taken just before retiring gives me sweet and immediate sleep, and without any of the evil effects of the usual narcotic. I think two things would tend to make it more widely known. 1st. A little less work. 2d. A little more VEGETINE. This prescription has helped me.

Now I have a particular horror of "patent medicines" but I never hesitate for a moment about coming forward to tell the exact truth, The VEGETINE has helped me, and I own it up.

Yours, &c., *J. S. DICKERSON.*

VALUABLE EVIDENCE.

The following unsolicited testimonial from Rev. O. T. WALKER, D D formerly pastor of the Bowdoin Sq'r. Church, and at present settled in Providence R. I., must be esteemed as reliable evidence

No one should fail to observe that this testimonial is the result of two year's experience with the use of VEGETINE in the Rev Mr Walker's family, who now pronounces it invaluable.

Providence, R.I. 164 Transit street.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

Being bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER.

Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin Sq. Church Boston.

THE BEST EVIDENCE.

The following letter from Rev E S Best, pastor M E Church, Natick, Mass, will be read with interest by physicians Also those suffering from the same disease as afflicted the son of the Rev. E S Best No person can doubt this testimony, and their is no doubt about the curative powers of VEGETINE

NATICK, Mass., Jan. 1, 1874.

MR H R STEVENS;

Dear Sir—We have good reason for regarding your VEGETINE a medicine of the greatest value. We feel assured that it has been the means of saving our son's life He is now seventeen years of age; for the last two years he has suffered from necrosis of his leg, caused by scrofulous affection, and was son far reduced that nearly all who saw him thought his recovery impossible A council of able physicians could give us but the faintest hope of ever rallying, two of the number declaring that he was beyond the reach of human remedies, that even amputation could not save him, as he had not vigor enough to endure the operation Just then we commenced giving him VEGETINE, and from that time to the present he has been continuously improving. He has lately resumed his studies, thrown away crutches and cane, and walks about cheerfully and strong.

Though there is still some discharge from the opening where the limb was lanced, we have the fullest confidence that in a little time he will be perfectly cured.

He has taken about three dozen bottles of VEGETINE, but lately use but very little, as he declares that he is two well to be taking medicine. Respectfully yours, E. S. BEST, Mrs. L. C. F. BEST.

RELIABLE EVIDENCE.

178 Baltic street, Brooklyn, N Y, Nov. 14, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS Esq.

Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cure thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints for which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES LUDLOW, Late pastor Calvary Baptist church Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE is sold by all Druggists.

STEAMER WM. GATES AND WHARF AT ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., AT

Public Auction.

Will be sold at Public Auction on WEDNESDAY the 18th day of August 1875, at Elizabeth City, N. C., at 12 o'clock M. the

Stem'r WM. GATES

belonging to the Dismal Swamp Steam Transportation Company. Also one of the largest and best WHARFS in E. City, N. C.

Sealed proposals for the purchase of the above property will be received at the office of the Dismal Swamp Steam Transportation Company at Norfolk, until day of Sale.

W. B. ROGERS, President.

7-3t

J. H. ZIEGLER

CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER

Most respectfully informs his customers, friends and the public generally that he has increased his facilities for carrying on the business of Cabinet Making and Undertaking. He is now prepared to furnish

METALIC AND WOOD

COFFINS

of the latest improved kind and best quality *will in two hours notice*, and as cheap as they can be purchased in this or any other market.

His HEARSE will be ready at all times to serve his customers at any distance.

Undertakers in adjoining Counties can be furnished with Metalic Coffins as cheap as they can be bought at Norfolk or Baltimore.

His shop and Ware Rooms are on Elizabeth Street, 3 doors West of Road.

Elizabeth City, N. C. 52 vol. 4-1yr.

E. E. SPEED.—JOHN BLACK

SPEED & BLACK,

General Life, Fire and Marine Ins'ce Ag'ts

S. W. corner of Main and Road St.,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Capital Represented $40,000,000.

Issues every *desirable* kind of Life Policy. *Mutual and Stock.*

Insurable property placed in *First-class* Companies *at lowest rates.*

Will adjust *Life and Fire* losses in any part of Eastern North Carolina.

April 11th, 1872.-1yr.

FRANK M. COOK,

WATCH MAKER & JEWELER,

No. 70 Road Street,

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

HAVING located in Eliz City N. C, is prepared to operate in the Watch Maker and Jeweler business in all its departments. He respectfully solicit a share of patronage.

☞ Clocks, Spectacles and Jewelry always on hand.

WONDER-ful are the revelations of the GEM—the best and cheapest Microscope for common use in the world. Scientific, valuable, instructive, entertaining, practical, amusing, astonishing. A treasure in every home. Thousands in use. Magnifies 10,000 times. Makes a spot of a hair, etc. Only $1.50. Send money in letter and get it by mail, prepaid. Address Dahlgren Jewelry Co. 234 Wabash ave, Chicago.

8v6—1yr.

BLATCHLEY'S

Improved CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular vote, the best pump for the least money. Attention is invited to Blatchley's Improved Bracket, the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts and will last a life time. For sale by Dealers and the trade generally In order to be sure that you get Blatchley's Pump, be careful and see that it has my trade-mark as above. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you will be promptly furnished by addressing with stamp.

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer, 506 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

March 3 -6m.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO

PURE AND

Silver Gloss Starch,

For the Laundry.

MANUFACTURED BY

T. KINGSFORD & SON,

The best Starch in the World.

Gives a beautiful finish to the Linen, and the difference in cost between it and common starch is scarcely half a cent for an ordinary washing. Ask your Grocer for it.

KINGSFORD'S

Oswego Corn Starch,

For Puddings, Blanc, Mange, Ice Cream, &c.

Is the Original—Established in 1848. And preserves its reputation as Purer, Stronger and more delicate than any other article of the kind offered, either of the same name or with other titles,

Stevenson Macfarlan, Ph. D., &c., the highest chemical authority of Europe, carefully analyzed this Corn Starch, and says it is a most excellent article of diet and in chemical and feeding properties is fully equal to the best arrow root.

Directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., accompany each one pound package.

For Sale by all First-class Grocers

45-5m. (H. C. & CO.)

American Wash Blue.

FOR LAUNDRY AND HOUSEHOLD USE,

MANUFACTURED AT THE AMERICAN ULTRAMARINE WORKS, NEWARK, N. J.

OUR WASH BLUE is the best in the world. It does not streak, contains nothing injurious to health or fabric, and is used by all the laundries on account of its pleasing effect and cheapness. Superior for whitewashing. Put up in packages convenient for family use. Price 16 cents each.

For sale by grocers everywhere. Always ask for the American Wash Blue, if you want the cheapest and best.

AMERICAN ULTRAMARINE WORKS,

(H. C. & CO.) Office 72 William Street, New York.

RALEIGH & GASTON RAIL ROAD.

SUPERINTENDANT'S OFFICE, Raleigh, N. C.

TRAINS on the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad will run daily [Sundays excepted] as follows:

MAIL TRAIN.

Leave Raleigh,	9,35 A. M.
Arrives at Weldon,	3,30 P. M.
Leaves Weldon,	9.50 A. M.
Arrives at Raleigh,	3,45 P. M.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.

Leave Raleigh,	5,15 A. M.
Arrives at Weldon,	5.15 P. M.
Leaves Weldon,	2,20 A. M.
Arrives at Raliegh,	2,40 P. M.

Mail train make close connection at Weldon with the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad and Bay line Steamers via, Baltimore, to and from all points North, West and Northwest, and with Petersburg Railroad via. Petersburg, Richmond, and Washington City, to and from all points North and Northwest.

And at Raleigh with the North Carolina Railroad to and from all points South and Southwest, and with the Raleigh & Augusta Air Line to Haywood and Fayettville.

A. B. ANDREWS, Gen'l Superintendant.

49—tf.

ARTHUR SPRUILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Columbia N. C.

Practice in the several Courts and makes collections in all parts of the State.

48-1yr.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRODRICKS & SMITH,

WATER STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand the largest and most complete Stock of Goods in the City.

NEW GOODS

are constantly arriving and being sold at LOWEST CASH PRICES.

For Bargains

in FIRST CLASS GOODS of all discriptions

GO TO

Brodericks & Smith.

ATLANTIC HOTEL

NORFOLK, VA.

R. S. DODSON, PROPRIETOR.

BOARD, First and Second floors per Day $3.00
Third and Fourth " " 2.50

Special Term for Permanent Boarders

Jne 18th, 1873.

THE JAS. LEFFEL Double Turbine Water Wheel,

Manufactured by POOLE & HUNT, Baltimore, Md. *7,000 NOW IN USE!* Simple, Strong, Durable, always reliable and satisfactory.

Manufacturers, also, of Portable & Stationary Engines, Steam Boilers, Saw & Grist Mills, Mining Machinery, Gearing for Cotton Mills, Flour, Paint, White Lead and Oil Mill Machinery, Hydraulic and other Presses, &c. Shafting, Pulleys and Hangers a specialty. Machine made Gearing: Cut-raled and of Very best Finish. Send for Circulars.

VALUABLE RESIDENCE, STORE HOUSE AND DOCTORS STAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

Wishing to move to Norfolk va., I offer for sale the residence on which I live containing forty acres of land more or less, having a two story house nearly new containing eight large rooms a large, and well arranged store house one and half story high nearly new, two ware houses, smoke house, dairy, Doctors office, &c. This is decidedly one of the best country stands for mercantile business east of the Chowan River, any business man with capital could sell at least twenty thousand dollars a year; it is also an excellent stand for a practicing physician; it is a very desirable neighborhood being convenient to Churches and School houses. Any one wishing to purchase would do well to examine the premises. Price moderate and terms would be accomodating. For which parties can apply to the undersigned or Jn. L. Hinton.

JAS. M. WHITE.

Rose Dale, Pasquotank Co., N. C.

Nov. 28 1874.—6 m.

C. WEST & SONS,

ALADDIN SECURITY OIL

WARRANTED 150 DEGREES FIRE TEST.

THE BEST HOUSEHOLD OIL IN THE WORLD.

Indorsed by the Fire Insurance Companies.

Read the following Certificate selected from many others.

Howard FIRE INSURANCE COMPAFY OF BALTIMORE. Baltimore, December, 23, 1874.—Messrs. C. West & Sons—Gentlemen: Having used the various Oils sold in this city for illuminating purposeses, I take pleasure in recommending your "Aladdin Security" as the safest and best ever used in our household:

Yours, truly,

(Signed.) ANDREW REESE, President.

it will not explode.

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPERS FOR IT.

WHOLESALE DEPOT.

C. WEST & SON

113 and 115 W. Lombard St. Baltimore Md,

6 m

DRY POINT MILLS.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Manufacture

YELLOW PINE LUMBER,

Laths, Pickets

and

JUNIPER SHIGNLES.

Especial attention paid to bill stuff. Ordinary sizes of building material on hand.

A. H. WHITCOMB Proprietor.

P. W. MELICK

FURNITURE

Books, News, and NOVELTIES.

Orders for anything pertaining to the business will be promptly filled.

WATER STREET,

ELIZABETH CITY,

N. C.

JOHN WILLIAMS. THOS. P. WILLIAMS, JR

JOHN WILLIAMS & SON

GENERAL

Commission Merchants

141 PEARL STREET,

NEW YORK.

REFERENCES:

Mrs. Elliott Bros, Baltimore.
Thos. P. Williams, Esq. Baltimore.
W. M. Egan, Esq. Chicago.
Messrs. R. Habersham's Son & Co. Savannah.
H. C. Winslow, Esq. Buffalo, N. Y.
Messrs. J. W. Grandy & Sons Norfolk.
R. K. Whitaker, Esq. Clover and

47-6m.

NOTICE!

I I shall proceed to sell on Monday the 23rd day of August next, the Thos. Pender Fishery, in Croatan Sound, bounded as follows: beginning on Croatan Sound with the Billy Midgett line, ruuing a South West Course from the shore to Joseph Guard's line, thence a South Eastwardly course to the Thos. Jones line, thence to the Sound, and the various courses of the Sound to the first station containing forty (40) acres more or less. To be sold for Taxes due thereon, together with all cost for the year 1874.

JOHN G. HOMER, Manteo, N. C., Deputy Sheriff.

July 22nd 1875. 4t.

Steam Engines

AND

BOILERS,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

&c. &c.

MANUFACTURED BY

Messrs FRIK & CO.
WAYNESBORO
FRANKLIN CO. PA.

BELIEVING, as I do that this Factory turns out strictly first class work, and that within the next ten years, all progressive farmers, and cotton gin men, will consider the steam engine as much a necessity as the horse power has been heretofore, the economy of steam vs. horse power, becoming more and more apparent every year, to all wide awake men. I have taken the agency for the above machinery in the counties east of the Chowan river, and am prepared to furnish at short notice at factory prices with freight added from Hagerstown Md. any size engine and boiler desired, from 2 to 200 horse power, also pumps, governors, shafts, hangers, pulleys &c.

Portable engins set up and satisfactory started free of cost to purchasers.

A 6 horse portable now on exhibition, at the shop of J. F. Sanders Elizabeth City We do not propose to compete with the numerous *low* price engines now in the market, but propose to sell a strictly first class engine, complete in all its parts, which will perform all we claim for it, with ordinary care and last a life time.

Any information in regard to machinery used in our section, as to prices, best makers &c. furnished on application. Descriptive Catalogue and price list sent to any one who will favor me with their address.

Elizabeth City, N.C. J. W. SAWYER.
June 16th 1875. tf.

JOHN WILLIAMS. THOS. P. WILLIAMS, JR

JOHN WILLIAMS & SON

GENERAL

Commission Merchants

141 PEARL STREET,

NEW YORK.

REFERENCES:

Mrs. Elliott Bros, Baltimore.
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Messrs. R. Habersham's Son & Co. Savannah.
H. C. Winslow, Esq. Buffalo, N. Y.
Messrs. J. W. Grandy & Sons Norfolk.
R. K. Whitaker, Esq. Clover and

47-6m.

GEORGE PAGE & CO.,

Manufacturers of

PATENT PORTABLE CIRCULAR

SAW MILLS,

AND STATIONARY & PORTABLE

STEAM ENGINES,

No. 5 N. Schroeder st.

BALTIMORE, MD

Grist Mills, Leffel's Turbine Water Wheels, Wood Working Machinery of all kinds, and Machinists' Sundries.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

CONGRESS HALL,

CAPE MAY, N. J.

J. F. CAKE, Proprietor.

CONGRESS HALL is situated on the highest point of land in Cape May, with the Finest Lawn on the Atlantic Coast, containing Six Acres. It is furnished throughout with Walnut; Gas in every room.

The Piazzas are twenty five feet in width, with balconies from second story.

The Hotel has accomodations for ONE THOUSAND GUESTS.

OPEN JUNE 7th.

TERMS—$4.50 Per Day. 41-6.

NORTH CAROLINA, } Superior Court.
Pasquotank County, } Summer Term.

T. D. Pendleton,
vs.
Wm. H. Adams & Jos C. Chandler a firm doing business under the name and tyle of Adams & Chandler.

IT APPEARING that the Defendants above named are non-residents of the State and summons and attachment having been issued in the above entitled cause returnable at the next term of the Superior Court to be held for said County on the 4th Monday after the 2nd Monday in July 1875, commanding Defendants to appear and answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in a civil action for the recovery of Five Hundred and Eighteen dollars and Fifty-seven cents, due by note payable to W. A. Greenleaf and assigned to Plaintiff; It is ordered by ordered that publication be made in the "North Carolinian" a newspaper publish I in Pasquotank County for the space of four weeks, notifying the Defendants to appear at the next term of the Superior Court to be held for said County, and answer the complaint of the Plaintiff, or judgement pro-confesso will be taken against them.

Witness my hand at office in E. City, this the 1st day of July, 1875.

MILES COMMANDER;
Superior Court Clerk
of Pasquotank County.

3-4w.

IMPORTANT

To Consumptives

A Gentleman having been so fortunate as to cure his son of Consumption in its worst stages, after being given up to die by the most celebrated physicians, desires to make known the cure (which proves successful in every case) to those afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and will send the Recipe, free of charge to all who desire it, if they will forward their address to DANIEL ADEE, 32 Liberty St., New York. 47-6m.

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS

2 to 12 Horse Powe.

THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST.

Address, for full particulars L. GU
O 179 William St. N. Y.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Shephard Street Mills.

GRAIN WANTED

HAVING leased the Shephard Street Mills AT ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., we are prepared to buy Wheat and Corn at highest market prices for cash.

Flour and meal will be constantly kept on hand for sale

11-tf. JOHN McDOWELL & CO.

THE GREAT BALOON.

You've heard about the great balloon
In which Professor W e
Proposed to go to Eur pe,
By sailing through the sk y,
He proposed to show the people
A quicker way for trips
Than ever had been known before
By sailing o'er the ships.

Well everything seemed lovely
Upon that Autumn da
When they began to pump
To bear the large away.
They pumped and pumped with all the power,
And things seemed nigh accomplished
When there came an awful crash
And the mighty bubble burst.

It's ever thus in human life
Go where'so'er we may
The darkest night follows the brightest, sunniest day,
There are exceptions to this rule
Where all the days are fair,
For ou , we do know
You'll- ness all right there.

We've thought it best in case like this
This little fact to mention
You need not fear th at they'll imitate
Beyond their p wer of retention
And when they've reached
Their goal so well adjusted,
They'll move as a
work.

With no fear of

GRANT &

—FOR—

Furniture and

Johnson's Hotel, 136 Main St.
NORFLK VA.

1875 Spring Season 1876

E. B. BLAMIRE & CO.

Invite the attention of all to their large and well selected Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, Notions &c. to their

DRESS GOOD

consisting of Wash and Spring Silks, Japanese, Poplins, New Style Plaids, Linens and Organdies, Lawns, Corded Dimotts and Percales with double those ever offered. New Styles in

WHITE GOODS.

Special attention is invited to

DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT

Ladies residing at a distance can have their dresses made with the same promptness and satisfaction as if they were present in person. All orders received WILL BE RICK & CO.

NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA QUOTATIONS

in print patterns and the latest we can get. Catalogue of patterns and samples of goods mailed on application

C. O. D. packages for the amount of Twenty Dollars or more expressed with freight prepaid.

Consignments of DRY GOODS and Notions to our care will receive prompt attention, and we are always pleased to hear from our friends.

Address,

E. B. BLAMIRE & CO.

182 MAIN STREET

NORFOLK, VA.

BLAMIRE, WICKING & WILSON.

Surgeon Dentist.

Having permanently located in Elizabeth City, and the citizens of Pasquotank and adjacent counties, I solicit a share of their patronage. Having had many years experience in the profession, and operating for the most part with the latest improved instruments, I feel confident that I can give satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage. Satisfaction given or no charge. Office in the old Dentel stand in the building up stairs over Dr. Butt's office.

PRIVATE BOARDING.

The Subscriber has opened a Private Boarding House on Water Street, near the Steam Boat landing. Boarde taken by the month, week or day. Also lodging and lunch.

Price $1.50, per day.

A. L. PENDLETON.

E. City N. C. April 21, 1875-6m.

J. W. ETHERIDGE

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT

IN ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE

Also,

Fresh and Salt Fish, Oysters, Terrapins, Game, Poultry, Eggs, &c.

FOOT OF CHURCH ST.

P. O. BOX. 555. NORFOLK, VA.

NOTICE.

New Steamboat line between Norfolk and Elizabeth City.

Str Mary E. Roberts will leave Norfolk for Elizabeth City every Tuesday at 5 P. M.

Returning leave Elizabeth City for Norfolk every Friday at 10 o'clock P. M.

This steamer pro-rates with the Bay Line, Old Dominion, S. S. Co., and the Clyde Line for Philadelphia.

BRODERICKS & SMITH,

July 14 tf. Agents.

Crampton's Imperial Soap

IS THE "BEST"

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large per centage of Vegetable O rranted fully equal to best imported soap, and at the same time possess cleansing and cleaning properties celebrated German and French Laundry soap. It is therefore recommended for use in the nursery, kitchen and Bath room, and for general household purposes also for Printers, Painters, Engineers and Machinists as it will remove stains of Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, and dirt, from the hands.

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,

2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jeffer son st. New York.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Notes.

The clover crop will be short in the West. It was generally very much damaged by the hard winter, and was frozen out in many places.

"Latin and Greek are all right," said a Delaware farmer as he halted his team, "but gimme a man who can plow around an apple tree 'thout touching the roots."

The New England Patrons purchase on an average 10,000 barrels of flour per month directly from mills owned by Grangers. The average saving is one dollar and fifty cents per barrel, or $15,000 per month.

There are over two hundred granges in Vermont. Canada has one hundred and eighty-two granges, twenty-seven having been established in May. There are one hundred and thirty-nine granges in Maryland with a membership of about 7,500.

The engineer of the Peruvian government has estimated the quantity of guano in recently discovered beds to be not less than 10,000,000 tons, or enough to load a vessel of three hundred tons every week day of the year for a century to come.

The farmers around Eufaula, Ala., are compelled to coat the cars, flanks, and other parts of their live stock with tar and grease to protect them from the buffalo gnat, and also to keep fires burning in their stock lots at night. This pest is about half the size of the common house fly, jet black, and has a hump back or shoulder like the buffalo, whence the name.

The Birds and the Insect Pests.

The Western journals are beginning to wake up to the fact that the idea which we broached some time ago, relative to the wholesale slaughter of the prairie chickens and other feathered game having its result in an increase of the grasshopper infection, is founded on substantial truth. It is admitted that the destruction of the birds has been enormous, and that they have been trapped by thousands and fed to the hogs, on the theory that pork can be salted and sold while birds cannot. Now, let the journals suggest to their readers the necessity of game laws, rigorous ones, which will impose heavy penalties not merely for killing the chickens, but for exposing them for sale, and let local authorities see that such enactments are enforced to the letter. If this be done, and if the Western inventors will give more attention to devising exterminating machinery, by next year the hoppers, between the scorching from the machines and the hungry crops of the birds, will find life utterly devoid of pleasure, and perhaps may be induced to migrate out of the United States territory, say to Canada or Mexico.

There is another reason why the birds should be spared, and that is the potato bug. Prairie chickens and quail, it is said, will eat the insects, and other birds are said to feed upon them greedily.—*Scientific American.*

Lunch for Traveling.

Cold baked chicken, and other meats, carved before starting, cold boiled eggs, Graham crackers, brown bread, pickled fruit of almost any kind, and jellies—these are greatly relished by hungry travelers. Pies and cake are less in demand by the locomotive stomach in a healthy condition, than the substantials. If one must have tea and coffee on the rail, he or she can carry a tin cup to be filled at stopping places with the beverage ready made or with scalding water and make the infusion in the car. On many accounts it is better on a long journey to carry one's lunch than it is to depend for refreshments on way stations. It is cheaper, it is more trustworthy, for one always knows just what he's going to have, and then one can eat at leisure, which is a great consideration. If the appetite craves a warm dinner, it may be taken at the dinner stopping place; if otherwise, when all the rest of the passengers are hurrying and scurrying to get places at the table, eat, and reach their seats before the cars start, our provident traveler sits quietly, enjoys his victuals at his leisure, and has a good time philosophizing on the necessity and folly of being in a hurry.

The Apple Tree Borer.

As this is the proper season of the year to prevent the apple borer from getting into the young orchard, I will offer a few suggestions, the result of ten years' experience, with a hope that others will try it. Ten years ago I planted a young orchard, and every spring I run off a quantity of weak lye from the ash hopper, after the ashes were too much spent for soap making, and with that I scrubbed my trees, using an old cornbroom. I also collected soot from my stovepipes, and saved it carefully until spring, mixing two parts good wood ashes to one of soot. About the middle of June I would clean away from about the trees all grass and trash, and remove suckers, and apply one quart of the soot and ashes around the collar and wet it to keep it from blowing away, also pressing it down with the foot. Now I do not say that this is new, but simply that I never had a borer in the orchard. The tent caterpillar I destroy with a long-handled stiff broom; this I do early in the morning while they are in their tents, and it should be attended to every morning until they are all hatched out and destroyed.

Cure for Gapes in Chickens.

A correspondent of the London *Field* has the following for the benefit of poultry men who are troubled with this disease: One day I noticed a flock of eleven pure bred Creve-Cœur chickens very bad with what is called gapes. I remarked to the man who had them in charge that he would not have many chickens out of that lot. "Oh, never mind," said he, "I have got a cure for them from a neighboring woman, which is a common half-penny tallow candle melted and mixed into about a quart of oat meal stirabout." The remedy was resorted to, and the Creve-Cœurs have every one recovered and grown into finely developed chickens. I have since tried this cure with invariable success on Brahamas, Dorkings, etc.

Birds as Helpers.

Our friends, the insect-eating birds, have been ruthlessly destroyed in all parts of the country, and a war of extermination is still going on in communities where we might expect better things. These are but a small number of the causes which might be named, all working together in giving the noxious insects the advantage over the husbandman, and bringing disastrous results where good would come if an opposite course had been pursued.—*New York Sun.*

To Get Rid of Ants.

Lay old bones or sponges saturated with molasses and water where they most do congregate, taking away everything else edible from that locality. When the bones are black with them or the sponges populous with them give them a bath in scalding water. This remedy is tedious, but it is effective. If any one can give a better a Detroit lady will be very glad to have it.

An Annoying Insect.

The worst insect pest of tropical America, says a traveler, is the terrible fire-ant, whose sting is likened to the puncture of a red-hot needle. It is found only on sandy soils in open places, and seems to thrive most near houses and in weedy villages. Towns are sometimes deserted on account of this little tormentor. It is a small species, of a shining red color, not greatly differing from the common red stinging ant of our own country, except that the pain and irritation caused by its sting are much greater. Where it abounds, the whole soil is undermined by it; the ground is perforated with the entrances to their subterranean galleries, and a little sandy dome occurrs here and there where the insects bring their young to receive warmth near the surface. Homes are overrun with them; they dispute every fragment of food with the inhabitants, and destroy clothing for the sake of the starch. All eatables have to be suspended in baskets from the rafters, and the cords well soaked with copaiba balsam, which is the only means known to prevent them from climbing. They seem to attack persons out of sheer malice. The legs of tables, chairs, and stools, and the cords of hammocks, have to be smeared in the same way.

THE CASE OF BROWN.

A Sad, Sad Story of the Misery that a Lover of Rum Wrought.

Here is the true story of Bessy Brown, as brought to us in the late Philadelphia papers. Not as pleasant reading, perhaps, the *Tribune* says, as the last fine fancy in poem or novel to take with us to the shady nook or beach, but useful.

Five or six years ago William Brown was a sober, hearty young fellow, well educated for his station, and with a kind heart and pleasant manner, which made him a favorite with all his kinsfolk and brought him plenty of friends. The friends led him to take a glass or two now and then; the glass or two became naturally steady drink; the drink brought dismissal from his shop, idleness, dissolute habits. Still, Brown was, to his friends, "a good fellow," with no fault which sobriety would not cure—nobody's enemy, in short, but his own. About a year and a half ago, going out to the park one day, he met in a car a neat, pretty young girl, who was introduced to him as Bessy Hersheimer. "From the first moment I saw her I loved her," he says, and there is no reason to doubt that the poor wretch has loved and been faithful to his wife from that day until now. Love, however, never kept any drunken man from abusing his wife, or making his home a foretaste of hell. The girl bore with him for some months and then left him, supporting herself by sewing. "Will," she stated, "followed her, drunk or sober," watched her continually, being jealous, naturally enough, as his wife was pretty, and resolutely refused to go back to her life of misery with him. One night he saw her accost some man upon the street, in all innocence, very likely, but it drove him to frenzy. The next day, according to his own account, being sober, he avoided her, but in the evening he went to a saloon for a drink, and shortly afterward met her with another woman. He asked her if she wanted money; she replied by a taunt; "then," as one of the witnesses testifies, "he threw his arm about her neck, and, I think, kissed her, and the next moment I saw the blood streaming from her throat."

She died almost instantly, and Brown escaped. He went to some of his kinsfolk and told them what he had done. They "liked Will," and hid his bloody clothes, gave him another shirt, and set him on his way. The man escaped from the police, who were beating the country for him, and reached Reading. There was nothing to bar his way further until safety was secure. But he turned and came deliberately back, lay secreted for two or three days in the woods near Philadelphia, and then made his way to his wife's grave. The lieutenant of police of the district, knowing what manner of man he had to deal with, and his morbid affection for the woman he had murdered, had placed a watch about the cemetery, expressing his belief that Brown would come back to his wife even there. When he was arrested a letter to his mother was found on him which shows his intention of killing himself when he had reached the grave. Nothing in fiction or history—not the agonies of Fagin, nor the face of his victim that pursued Eugene Aram by night and noonday—is more tragic than this letter written by the murderer to his mother from time to time, as he fled through the country, a horror of great darkness pursuing him. It is not the gallows that he sees or cares for, but "Bessy's blood running down her neck," or his own hand wet with it. He sees himself dead in his coffin, with a dreadful self-pity, and bids his mother bring some young people of whom he is fond to look at him, as a warning against liquor. It is not Bessy that he blames; "she is an angel waiting for him to cross the river;" nor himself—the "Will" that his mother knew and he knew; but the liquor—the liquor. "If I had not taken even that last drink, this would not have happened."

Brown is in prison now, waiting his trial. Whatever the verdict may be, we may be sure he has himself placed the guilt where it belongs.

The Original Confederate Flag.

At a recent meeting the Palmetto Guard were made the recipients of the first Confederate flag raised in the late struggle, and as this banner was identified with the career of the company, it is doubly prized as a relic of the past. The donor, Mr. John S. Bird, of Laurens, an old member of the company, in a letter accompanying the flag, thus tersely gives its history: In 1860, before the passage of the ordinance of secession by this State, Captain Edward Mills, of the bark Jones, belonging to the Palmetto line of New York packets, raised this flag at his masthead in New York harbor, and his vessel was mobbed, but they could not compel him to strike his colors. On his return a gold headed palmetto cane was presented to him by some of the Palmetto Guard, and in turn he transferred to them the custody of the flag. The secession of the State was quickly followed by aggressive military movements, and the flag accompanied the Palmetto Guard in their various encampments. At the siege of Sumter it marked their parade ground, and was used in the truce boat that met the United States barges. The Palmetto Guard occupied the fort immediately after the surrender of Anderson, and this flag was the first raised on its walls after the salute and before F. J. Moses, Jr., had arrived at the fort. The flag remained with the company until they were mustered for the war, and was then taken by Mr. Bird to his home, and has since remained in his charge—*Charleston News.*

The Invention of the Wheelbarrow.

Says a writer in *Scribner:* It takes a gentleman to do a little thing sometimes. Who do you think invented that very simple thing called a wheelbarrow? Why, no less a man than Leonardo da Vinci. And who was he? He was a musician, poet, painter, architect, sculptor, physiologist, engineer, natural historian, botanist and inventor, all in one. He wasn't a "Jack at all trades and master of none" either. He was a real master of many arts and a practical worker besides. When did he live? Somewhere about the time that Columbus discovered America. And where was he born? In the beautiful city of Florence, in Italy. Perhaps some of you may feel a little better acquainted with him when I tell you that it was Leonardo da Vinci who painted one of the greatest pictures in the world, "The Last Supper," a picture that has been copied many times and engraved in several styles, so that almost every one has an idea of the arrangement and position at the table of the figures of our Lord and His disciples, though I am told that, without seeing the painting itself, no one can form a notion of how grand and beautiful it is. And only think of the thousands of poor, hard-working Americans who really own, in their wheelbarrow, an original "work" of Leonardo da Vinci.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

At the central market in Detroit, a long-haired man mounted a box and commenced: "My friends, who hath redness of eyes? The drunkard. Who hath woe? The drunkard. Heaven send us pure cold water. There is nothing like w——." At that moment a boy who was throwing water from a garden hose used around there, accidently turned the stream against the stranger's back, and he jumped down and said it was a case of assault, and ran after a warrant. He said that no human being could throw cold water over him without being made to suffer for it.

A Bear Story.—A good deal of excitement was roused in Luther, Canada, by the report that a little son of one of the villagers had been carried off by a wild bear. It seems that a servant girl, accompanied by a little boy, went for the cows, which were in a piece of bush a short distance from the house, when they came across a bear, which seized the little fellow by the back. The girl heroically came to his aid with shouts and sticks, when bruin became alarmed, let go his hold of the little boy, and retreated a short distance into the bush. Several parties started in pursuit with guns and dogs, but failed in getting a shot at the bear.

"Murder Will Out."

Few murderers escape without meeting with the awful punishment due to their crimes. Many strange stories, indeed, have been told of this kind, some of which, however, it must be confessed, stand on too good authority to be rejected. The following is translated from a respectable publication at Basle, in Switzerland: A person who worked in a brewery quarreled with one of his fellow-workmen, and struck him in such a manner that he died upon the spot. No other person was witness to the deed. He then took the dead body and threw it into a large fire under the boiling vat, where it was in a short time so completely consumed that no trace of its existence remained. On the following day, when the man was missed, the murderer observed very coolly that he had observed his fellow servant to have been intoxicated; and that he had probably fallen from a bridge which he had to crossed on his way home, and been drowned. For the space of seven years after no one entertained any suspicions of the real state of the fact. At the end of this period the murderer was again employed in the same brewery. Having retired one evening to rest, one of the other workmen, who slept with him, hearing him say in his sleep: "It is now full seven years ago," asked him: What was it you did seven years ago?" "I put him," replied he, still speaking in his sleep, "under the boiling vat." As the affair was not entirely forgotten, it immediately occurred to the man that his bedfellow must allude to the person who was missing about that time, and he accordingly gave information of what he had heard to a magistrate. The murderer was apprehended; and though at first he denied that he knew anything of the matter, a confession of his crime was at length obtained from him, for which he suffered condign punishment.

The following event happened in the neighborhood of Frankfort-upon-the-Oder: A woman, conceiving that her husband, who was a soldier in the Prussian service, had been killed in the battle of Jena, in 1806, married another man. It turned out that her husband had been only wounded, and taken prisoner by the French. A cure was soon effected, and he joined one of the Prussian regiments which entered into the pay of France. After serving three years in Spain, he was discharged; returned suddenly to his native country, and appeared greatly rejoiced to find his wife alive. She received him with every mark of affection, but did not avow the new matrimonial connection she had formed. After partaking of some refreshment, he complained of being quite overcome with fatigue, and retired to rest. She immediately joined with her new husband to dispatch the unwelcome visitor in his sleep, which they accomplished by strangling him, and put his body into a sack. About midnight, in conveying it to the Oder, the weight of the corpse burst the bag, and one of his legs hung out. The woman set about sewing up the rent, and in her hurry and confusion sewed in at the same time the skirts of her accomplice's coat. Having reached the banks of the river, and making a great effort to precipitate his load as far into the stream as possible, he was dragged from the elevated ground he had chosen into the river, but contrived to keep his head above water for several minutes. The woman, not considering how important it was to keep silent, filled the air with cries, and brought to the spot several peasants, who, at the hazard of their own lives, extricated the drowning man from his perilous situation, at the same time discovering the cause. The man and woman were charged with the crime, made a full confession, and were executed together.

The Great What Is It.

"What is the Keely motor?" This is the question over which many are puzzling their brains in vain. For whatever this power may be, a definite knowledge of its capabilities is said to be known only to four men, including the inventor or discoverer, Mr. Keely. According to the statements of those who are in the secret, this newly discovered power is destined to revolutionize the entire mechanical world, and to render possible feats which now seem beyond the power of the most perfect machinery in the world. Guns are to be fired by the same power that drives the ship that carries them; explosions are to be rendered comparatively harmless; engines of 5,000 horsepower are to be constructed so as to occupy no more space than an ordinary steam engine; and all the marvels which are accomplished by steam are to be performed with infinitely greater ease by the cold vapor evolved from air and water. This is what the Keely motor proposes to do, for Mr. Keely claims to have discovered one of the powers of nature by which vapor can be produced. At present the great anxiety of the discoverer and his few confidential friends seems to be to keep the secret of what this motor is until they have perfected the system of working the power, so as to be able to take out letters patent that will protect them. Then the public will be informed about the matter more fully. Meanwhile there will be many unbelievers in a new agency of such tremendous force, while others, remembering the history of inventions and discoveries, will watch with credulous interest for further developments.

Who Wouldn't be an Editor.

The editor of the Vicksburg *Herald* is incensed at the remark of a New York York journal that four of the editors of the *Herald* had been killed in as many months, and claims that the *Sentinel* is the guilty party, which had five of its editors killed and then died itself. The *Herald* states that "Dr. James Hagan, the first on the list, was killed in a street encounter by the late Gen. D. W. Adams; Walter Hickey, another, was killed in a duel in Texas; Mr. Ryan, the third, was killed opposite Vicksburg in a duel with the late Richard Hammet', who was a journalist himself, and the editor of the *Whig;* two others, John Jenkins and W. D. Roy, were killed in the streets of the city." But, according to his own confession, the editor of the *Herald* exchanged shots many years ago with Dr. Hagan, the first named of the above victims, and received a bullet in his body from the Doctor's weapon, and subsequently had an affair of honor with Col. Isaac M. Partridge, then editor of the *Whig*, and sent the *Whig* man off with a broken leg or something. The pistol is evidently mightier than the pen in Vicksburg.

A Desperate Duel.

The Cologne *Gazette* learns from South Russia that a new development of the so-called "American duel" has made its appearance there. Two young men, rich, of good family, and intimate friends for a long period, recently became enamored of an actress. The immediate result was a coldness and distrust, which ended in the transmission of a challenge from one to the other. It was agreed, therefore, that the dispute should be decided by lot in the "American" style. The man who drew the shorter straw was to give up home, position in society and wealth, and retire to a foreign land to begin life again empty-handed. The drawing duly took place, and the loser, after spending a few days in the settlement of his affairs and the bestowal of his possessions for public purposes, left his native place on foot, without a knapsack on his back or a coin in his pocket, to take a position as tutor in the neighborhood, that he might earn enough to pay his fare to America.

Excited.

President White, of Cornell University, did not stand upon his dignity when he heard of the second victory of the Cornell crew. The Auburn *Advertiser* says: He was taking dinner when he received the dispatch announcing the result, and became so excited that he rushed from the table, headed for the university, and arriving there, finding the doors locked, kicked them in and made for the ringing apparatus of the chimes, which he pulled so vigorously as to disarrange the machinery, causing considerable delay before it could be adjusted and the ringing proceeded with.

The Frightful Inundations in France.

To form an idea of the causes of the inundation in the south of France, one has to look at the physical geography of the departments. They lie on the northern slopes of the Pyrenees, intersected by numerous and rapid rivers, of which at least four unite to form the Garonne before it reaches Toulouse. There had been heavy and continuous rain over the whole of the mountain range, and a fall of snow at Luz, where it would swell the headwaters of the Garonne, and a contributory cause is furnished by the great destruction of timber in the district. Trees not only absorb water largely from the soil, but prevent the surface from being baked and hardened by the sun, and they check the rapidity and abruptness with which rain would otherwise reach the ground. When it falls unimpeded upon dry and barren hillsides, it will run from them almost as freely as from the sloping roofs of houses, and a few hours will carry the water of the mountain storm to swell the volume of the nearest river. It is easy to be wise after the event; but in a district so situated there is great room for measures of prevention, and the riprarian authorities, whoever they may be, should be entrusted with powers commensurate to the magnitude of the recurring evils which, by wise precautions, they might do much to mitigate or avert. Even after all is done, however, the resistable force of water may prove too much for human foresight.

The *Telegraph*, contrasting the English and French in the presence of such disasters, says:

In such emergencies the lower and even the middle classes in France become all but helpless. Energy seems to be paralyzed, precedents appear to be forgotten, and experience to have lost its utility; the administrative machine, which in times of tranquility runs with such beautiful smoothness, is hopelessly thrown out of gear; and, although individual acts of heroism are common enough, yet officiality as a rule becomes benumbed; prefects and sub-prefects lose their heads; and private generosity, with all the good will in the world, shows itself to be straggling, ill-directed and inefficient. Centralization, in fine, is put crucially on its trial, and breaks down, as it has broken down fifty times before. In England the appearance of the chief of the state on the scene of a great public calamity would be deemed wholly unnecessary, and weeks would elapse ere Parliament was officially made acquainted with the extent of the misfortune and the need for alleviating it by a grant of public money; but, in France, personal government, although its principle is indignantly scouted by an advanced school of politicians, is, in practice, accepted and relied upon in cases of unusual peril not only by all shades of party, but by millions who are not politicians at all.

A Border Romance.

A romantic incident comes to us from the borders of Kansas, which reads like a veritable Indian story. Among the settlers was a man named Falconer, who had a daughter aged seventeen, who was engaged to be married to a young farmer living near by. The night of the wedding arrived, and at the appointed time the bridegroom appeared, but the young lady had not left her room. Her parents, went to the door to warn her that the time for the performance of the ceremony had arrived, when they found the room empty. It was early evening and not yet dusk, so they walked to the window to endeavor to discover the truant. Their horror may be imagined when they saw, rapidly disappearing through the timber on the creek bank, a man carrying in his arms the form of a young girl, which, from the dress, they immediately recognized as that of their daughter. In an instant the alarm was given, and the whole party, well armed, started in pursuit. Within a few minutes they were in gunshot of the fugitive, but were unable to use their weapons in consequence of his shielding his body with the loved form of the bride-elect. The young lover was almost frantic, and in his frenzy appeared to have gained the fleetness of the antelope. Overtaking the almost breathless abductor, he seized him, and after a brief struggle, wrested the girl from him, at the same time discovering that the abductor was a Cheyenne Indian who had been around the neighborhood for a year or two.

The same time that the farmer regained his sweetheart, the savage, with an eel-like wriggle, escaped from his hold and started on a keen run down the creek. The pursuers, however, were too much for him, and one of their number brought him to the ground by means of a well-aimed bullet from a needle-gun. It was soon ascertained that the red man was only wounded in the thigh. He was then taken prisoner and lodged in a neighboring dug-out, from which by some means he escaped during the night, carrying the needle-gun ball in his thigh and has not since been heard of, although a diligent search has been made by the friends of the young lady, whose wedding has been indefinitely postponed in consequence of an attack of brain fever, the result of the fright she received.

The American Cup.

After a spirited contest Major Fulton has won the cup offered for competition to the American riflemen by the council of the British National Rifle Association, his score being 133 out of a possible 150. The cup does not become his property, but he will have the honor of conveying it to America, where it is to be shot for on terms to be decided by the council of the American National Rifle Association. The scores made by our riflemen were remarkably good and excited general admiration. Mr. Canfield, Jr., pushed Major Fulton very hard and defeated both Colonel Gilderdersleeve and Mr. Coleman. The shooting for this cup was a severe test of markmanship. Each contestant had to fire thirty shots, and the distance selected was the one at which it was thought the American riflemen were least expert. The splendid scores piled up, however, were a corrective to the opinion that the Americans were weak at the thousand yards. The shooting also exploded the notion that breech-loaders, except when loaded at the muzzle, were not equal to the British muzzle-loaders in accuracy. On account of this mistaken idea a rule was this year made at Wimbledon compelling breech-loaders to be loaded from the breech.

This rule was specially aimed at Major Fulton, whose accurate shooting was in great part ascribed to the mysterious effects supposed to be produced by loading his rifle at the muzzle. A glance at the splendid target he made will show the unsoundness of this idea. Nineteen bull's-eyes out of thirty shots bear witness to the splendid accuracy of the American breech-loading arms, which have proved their superiority over the cherished old-fashioned muzzle-loader as completely as did the men who used them over their competitors. One of the first effects of the shooting at Wimbledom and Dollymount will be the abandonment of the muzzle-loader as a target rifle. The breech-loader has so many obvious advantages over the older system that it will be impossible for the most obstinate to deny its superiority now that it has been conclusively shown to possess the greatest possible accuracy at the longest ranges.

Ravages of the Grasshoppers.

A special correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, who has been through the grasshopper regions for the purpose of examining the condition of things occurring from the ravages committed by the insects, says he finds the northern portions of Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, and Missouri, which have been the principal sufferers, embrace a district equal to about 20,000 square miles, in which from one-half to three-fourths of the growing crops have been destroyed, involving the loss of sixty days' labor of about 20,000 people engaged in agricultural pursuits. Replanting has taken place once, twice, thrice in some of the districts, and now that the grasshoppers have disappeared, fair crops are looked for if the weather is favorable and the fall frosts are late. There is no destitution or suffering this year, and in those portions of the States not devastated the crops will be larger than ever before.

Served Him Right.

The Portland (Me.) *Advertiser* describes the following adventure of Mr. John Neal, the veteran author, poet, and critic of that city:

A number of our oldest citizens, including John Neal, were riding up home in the street cars, about six P. M., as is their wont, when two young roughs, perhaps twenty-two or twenty-three years of age, jumped on the front platform of the car, one of them puffing away at a villianous cigar. The front door was open, and the clouds of smoke rolling in the car almost choked the occupants. At last one of the older gentlemen could stand it no longer, and so remarked, at which one of the others touched the smoker, saying that the smoke was very offensive, and that the rules of the company did not permit smoking on the cars. To this appeal the man paid no more attention than if he had been a statue. Mr. John Neal, leaning forward, remarked as follows: "Young man, that smoke is very offensive, and you must put that cigar out."

"Is that so, old man?" replied the rough, lazily looking over his shoulder at Mr. Neal, without removing the cigar from his mouth.

The color in the old gentleman's face rose steadily, but repressing his wrath he again remarked: "Young man, that cigar must be put out. Smoking is not allowed on the cars."

"Well, old man, what are you going to do about it?" replied the rough.

With the quickness of lightning Mr. Neal made a bound on to that platform, seized the cigar from the man's mouth, and flung it in the street. With one hand he grasped the rough by the nape of the neck and with the other by the left forearm, raised him off his feet and dashed him to the platform, and as he placed his foot on him he exclaimed in quivering tones: "Thank your stars, young man, I did not pitch you into the street after your cigar."

The fellow was completely cowed. When we remember that Mr. Neal is eighty-four years old, the mere physical energy and power displayed was something remarkable. Every one will say that he served the rough just right.

Incidents of the Flood.

The following are among the numerous incidents related in the Paris journals: In the flooded plain between St. Jory and Castelnan, a boat containing fifteen persons came into collision with a poplar tree and was upset. Fourteen of these were drowned, and the survivor, a girl fifteen years of age, has lost her reason. At Anterive a family of four persons took refuge in the branches of an elm, a great part of which was swept away by the torrent, and the four people clinging to its branches were drowned. At Roques and at Pinsaguel, it is stated, the crosses, the statues of the Virgin, and the images of the saints, are the only things that the waters have spared. A poor peasant woman in this district remarked: "God punishes France. In the north it has been war; in the south it is the inundations. It is time for us to open our eyes." At St. Gaudens a Newfoundland dog saved in succession twelve persons, dashing into the rushing torrent bravely, but making the attempt thirteenth time the poor animal was drowned. At Huos, at the confluence of the Garonne, the family of a M. Tourment had succeeded in getting into a boat, which was overturned. M. Tourment the younger, however, with desperate efforts, managed to save all his relatives. In the apartment for the injured at the Hotel Dieu, in St. Cyprien, is a young man whose foot has been much hurt. Unaided he had saved sixty persons. At Castelsarrasin a young mother took her two infants (twins at the breast), tied them together, and placed them in a large wooden trough, used for kneading bread, and committed it to the waves, hoping that it would save her children's lives, as she felt that her house was about to fall. The improvised boat swam safely for a time, but soon afterward the current dashed it against the trunk of a tree, where it was broken. The poor woman, to whom maternal love gave a superhuman force, succeeded in seizing a branch and climbed into the tree. But it was too weak and began to crack ominously. She then rapidly tied the infants to a branch, kissed them, made the sign of the cross, and leaped into the waves. The two little twins were saved, but the devoted mother was drowned.

A Horse Tamer's Horse.

Probably no horse was ever more generally known than the celebrated horse Cruiser, imported from England in 1861 by John S. Rarey, whose system of horse taming was for some time the sensation in this country and England. When Mr. Rarey went to England his system was thoroughly put to the test by contact with Cruiser, an animal that was so vicious that he was closely and continuously confined in a stable, in such a way that he could by no possibility reach anybody, either with his mouth or heels. His food was delivered to him through a sort of funnel, and he seemed to have been kept solely as an extremely wicked curiosity. His splendid muscle and activity gave him the widest scope for the exercise of his incorrigibility, and he is said to have kicked so high as to strike a board floor fourteen feet above the floor on which he stood. Ordinarily, it was only the work of a few minutes for Mr. Rarey to tame a horse, but it took him three hours to subdue the terrific Cruiser. After putting Cruiser under control, Mr. Rarey purchased him and brought him to this country, and placed him on the Rarey farm, at Groveport, in Ohio, where he became popular among breeders. He became so gentle that the people about the Rarey farm could fondle him as they would a kitten, and his colts were noted for their kind disposition. Strangers, however, were not permitted to have much to do with him. This was to prevent teasing and the revival of the old propensities. Cruiser died at the Rarey farm recently at the age of twenty-two.

A Wife's Trick.

A lady occupying a high position at Washington, whose husband was of the government, made a trip to Europe with him. She "doted" on lace, and here was her opportunity. Talking of the acquisitions she would make in this line, he told her she should purchase any reasonable quantity, provided she would not smuggle any. To this she accepted. The gentleman took as part of his wardrobe a dressing gown, for, like most Americans, in the privacy of his room he liked to pull off his coat. Several times on the ship he observed the care his wife took of his garment, and was gratified for her anxiety for his comfort. Once when smoking, while lighting his cigar, he set his gown on fire and quite a hole was burned in the skirt. His wife was considerably agitated, and he was flattered that so trifling a danger to him had so moved her. One morning immediately after their return to this country he found that before he reached his office that keys he needed he had left at home, and retraced his steps to get them. Letting himself in with his latch-key he proceeded to his chamber, and on opening the door found his wife on her knees on the floor, his dressing-gown divested of its lining and spread before her, and she, scissors in hand, disengaging from it a white, flimsy fabric with which it was covered. She sprang up on seeing him, laughed, and exclaimed: "You are the smuggler. You wore that lace all over Europe, and brought it home."

The Mississippi River.—Captain Eads reports that provisional works 1,000 feet long have already been constructed in the south pass of the Mississippi on the line of the jetty and are being pushed seaward at the rate of two hundred feet per day. Two hundred mechanics and laborers and four pile-driving machines are at work, and a large quantity of stone with other material is ready at hand. Additional machinery and accommodations are being prepared, and in a short time the working force will be largely increased.

If a man has got something to say, it is proper to let him say it. If he is a reasonable man he will be satisfied with the permission to speak, and not expect you to quit work and listen to him.

A THRILLING STORY.

Sad Experience of an Unfortunate Lady—The Wife of an Army Officer Assaulted on a Tugboat—Her Escape from an Insane Asylum.

About twelve o'clock at night, says the New York *Times*, a woman of about twenty-eight years of age, shabbily dressed, but of a refined and delicate appearance, was taken into the fourth precint station by a patrolman. She there complained that an assault had been made upon her by five men on board the tugboat Mike Norton. Capt. Williams at once went to the boat, which was lying at the wharf on the East river, and after surrounding her with a cordon of patrolmen, made a search of the cabins and engine room, but succeeded in finding only one person, a boy of about seventeen years, who was asleep in the galley. He then made inquiry on board of the other vessels lying near, but could learn nothing of the crew of the tug. He then determined to make another and more thorough search of the boat, and this time was more successful. Two men were found hidden in the run or lower hold of the vessel, and when the officer who found them was taking them to the pier, holding his lantern in his teeth and his club in one hand, and leading the men with the other, one of them jumped overboard. As there was a clear space of from thirty to forty feet around the vessel, it was thought that he might be easily recaptured on coming to the surface, but, to the surprise of all, he was seen no more.

Capt. Williams then ordered a careful search to be made along the docks, and conducted it in person, to see whether there were any traces of any man having landed on the piers in wet clothing, but could find nothing to indicate that any such landing had been made. Just as he was about to leave with his prisoners a man, who claimed to be the captain of the tug, came up, and appeared to be very indignant that any arrests should have been made on board of his vessel. There was something very peculiar about his appearance, however, that induced Capt. Williams to arrest him also. This was that he was dressed from head to foot in perfectly new clothes, the soles of his shoes showing that they had been worn only a very short time, the gloss being still on them. He was accordingly taken to the station house with the others. There he gave his name as Philip Ryan, the name of the other man being George Miller. They were confronted with the complainant, who fully identified them.

The boy, she said, she had not seen. The men were taken to the Tombs police court, where they were committed without bail by Justice Duffy, on complaint of Capt. Williams, and the boy was discharged, there being nothing against him.

The lady who was assaulted gave her name as Louisa Merritt. She told Capt. Williams that she was the wife of Col. Merritt, of the United States army, and that about three weeks ago she had made her escape from a lunatic asylum near Washington, D. C. She had been confined there by her husband, she said, a year ago last September, in order to break her of the habit of eating morphine. At the time mentioned she managed to make her escape through a hole in the wall, and went to Alexandria, Va., on foot. From there she went to Baltimore, and thence to Philadelphia, where she remained for some days. She then sold a heavy gold ring she had in her possession and procured a few necessary articles of clothing. She saw in the Philadelphia newspapers that Detective McDevitt, of Washington, was in the city, and fearing that he might be looking for her, determined to go away at once. She therefore took the train for Jersey City, where she arrived on Tuesday morning.

Hoping to find a situation she looked over the advertisements in the daily papers, and saw that a stewardness was needed on a steamer, and came to New York to apply for the position. She lost her way during the day, and at last, when she attempted to return to Jersey City, became bewildered and wandered aimlessly about. Near eleven o'clock at night she found herself in South street, and while standing on a corner was approached by a man who asked her what she was doing there. She told him her story, and he said he was the agent of the vessel she was looking for, and told her he would take here on board. She then went with him to the tug Mike Norton, and entered the cabin with him. After she had been there a short time four other men made their appearance, and the assault was made. The moment she effected her escape she sought the protection of the first patrolman she met, who took her to the police station, with the result above stated. It was with great difficulty that Capt. Williams could get her to tell her story, as she said that she did not want her troubles to be made public, and that all she desired was to be allowed to go away in safety. She appealed to the officer for protection only. Half a dozen coarse cotton handkerchiefs found in her possession are marked "C. E. Waldron." She accounts for this by saying that she bought them in Philadelphia, and had them so marked because she proposed to take that name, as she has a brother-in-law by the name of Charles E. Waldron in Boston, a member of a large iron firm. Besides the handkerchiefs a quantity of morphine was found in one of her pockets, and Capt. Williams says he thinks she was under its influence at the time she was brought to the station. He says that her manner and language indicate that she is a refined and cultivated lady, though evidently suffering from the excessive use of morphine. A medical examination disclosed the fact that she has several severe bruises on her arms.

The Elysium of Bummers.

San Francisco is the elysium of "bummers." Nowhere else can a worthless fellow, too lazy to work, too cowardly to steal, get on so well. The climate befriends him, for he can sleep out of doors four-fifths of the year, and the free lunch opens to him boundless vistas of carnal delights. He can gorge himself daily for a nominal sum; get a dinner that a king might envy for fifty cents. There are two classes of saloons where these midday repasts are furnished—"two-bit" places and "one-bit" places. In the first he gets a drink and a meal; in the second a drink and a meal of inferior quality. He pays for the drink (twenty-five or fifteen cents, according to the grade of the place) and gets his meal for nothing. This consists, in the better class of establishments, of soup, boiled salmon, roast beef of the best quality, bread and butter, potatoes, tomatoes, crackers and cheese. Many of these places are fitted up in a style of almost Oriental grandeur. A stranger, entering one of them casually, might labor under the delusion that he had found his way, by mistake, to the *salon* of a San Francisco millionaire. He would find immense mirrors reaching from floor to ceiling; carpets of the finest texture and the most exquisite pattern; massive tables covered with papers and periodicals; the walls embellished with expensive paintings. A large picture which had adorned a famous drinking and free-lunch house was sold the other day for $12,500. Some of the keepers are men of education and culture. One is an art critic of high local repute, who has written a book, and a very readable one, of San Francisco reminiscences.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

Grafting New Skin Upon a Wound.

Of late years one of the most important and useful operations in surgery has been that of grafting new and healthy skin upon a wound or sore and thus establishing the healing process and obtaining a cicatrization. Hitherto the particles of skin have been taken from some sound part of the patient's body and to the diseased or injured part, but M. Anger has recently demonstrated that pieces of skin may be taken from amputated limbs and used successfully in heteroplasty. In one case M. Anger took strips of skin from the palmer surface of an amputated finger and applied them to the ulcerated leg of another person. In three days the bandages were removed and the grafted parts found firmly united to the surface and evidently vascularized. To insure success it is necessary that the graft be made immediately upon amputation.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

Owing to the prevalence of incendiarism in Canada, the London insurance companies will withdraw their agencies shortly..... The challenge cup, competed for at Wimbledon by the Americans alone, was won by Fulton..... The total revenue receipts of the French government for the last six months show an increase of $79,000,000 over those of the corresponding period last year.....The bankers' convention at Saratoga adopted resolutions favoring immediate resumption of specie payments..... Dry weather is doing immense damage to the cotton crops of Georgia.....A terrible fight occurred in Perdado, Escambia county, Ala., between two families, Hatlett, and Byers, in which six men, consisting of father and two sons on each side, were engaged. Five of the party were killed outright, while the sixth and last has a load of buckshot in his side, which must cause death.....Accountant Warren, of New York city, who has been examining the New York State treasury at the request of Treasurer Raines, has just completed that work, and reports having found everything all right..... Alexander and Wm. Collie, who recently failed in London, have been arrested for procuring money on false pretenses. They were held in $40,000 bail each. One of the banks holds their paper to the amount of $2,500,000.

The Maryland Democratic convention nominated John Lee Carroll for governor. The platform protests against a high protective tariff; and against the multiplication of federal offices and the unusually high salaries; deplores the abuses of federal patronage, which tend to corrupt the States and free institutions; that agriculture, manufactures and commerce should be the equal care of well-regulated governments; protests against an increase of the circulating currency, and demands the resumption of specie payment at the earliest practicable moment; opposes the granting of subsidies....The contest at Wimbledon between the Irish, Scotch and English rifle teams for the Elcho shield, resulted in a victory for the Irish, who made 1,506 points, to the Scotch 1,503 and the English 1,502.....